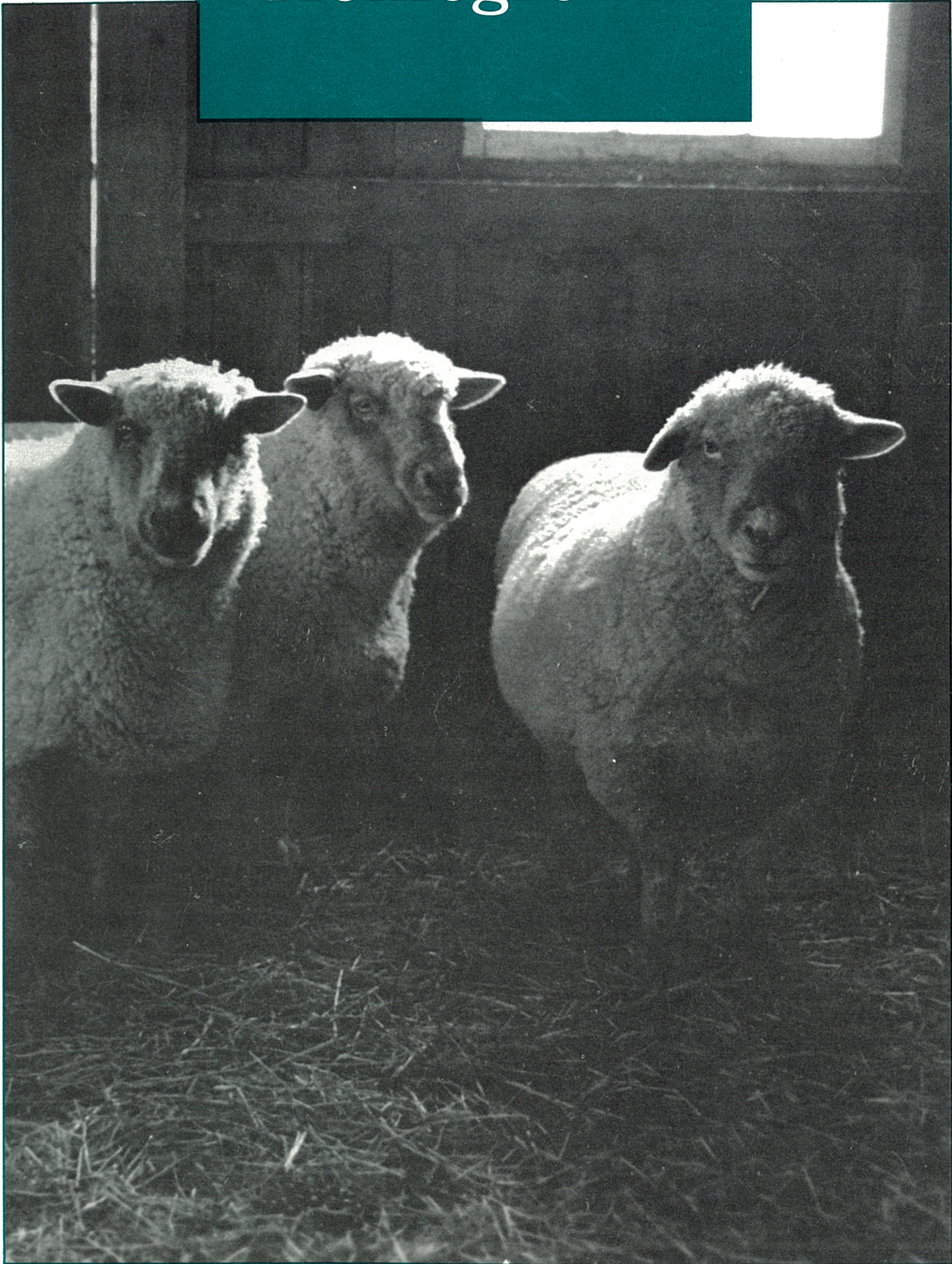


Homegrown



December 1990



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Amy Sullivan

Paul Rieppel,
Mansfield area farmer

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Mansfield University's 1990 Creative Journalism class produced *Homegrown*, a prototype of a regional magazine with color stories and photography originating in Mansfield, Wellsboro, Corning, Elmira and surrounding areas.

The magazine formula features profiles of people, places and things which characterize the region. This year's class has gathered an eclectic group of stories about employment, environment, tourism, smalltown life, local faces and landmarks, railroads, football history, glassmaking and more.

The class sought to demonstrate a successful formula which could be repeated annually as part of the university's developing journalism program. While a student-generated magazine is not a new concept, *Homegrown* represents a new voice for Mansfield University journalism students. The real-world laboratory provided a professional outlet for students' original work.

Only a handful of stories has been told in this volume; the rest is waiting to be discovered by future journalism students exploring the Pennsylvania-New York border region.

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Faces



Amy Sullivan

Walter W. Funmaker of Mansfield University

Professor in Profile: Walter Funmaker

By Brian Ulmer

Walter W. Funmaker, PhD., is a modest man. Mention his status as the first Native American to hold a faculty teaching post at Mansfield University. Note that he was one of the first four Native Americans ever to obtain PhD.s in this country. Mention any of the experiences he has undergone, or any of the avenues he has opened up for others, and he quickly moves on to the next topic. A man with a unique perspective on education, culture, and the area in which he lives, Dr. Funmaker will tell about himself, but he doesn't want people to make too much of a fuss over him.

"I was the first to do a lot of things, I guess," Funmaker said.

Funmaker's familial roots stretch back to the Winnebago tribe in Blacker Falls, Wisconsin, and he described his childhood and his education as being of many aspects.

"I grew up being a Wisconsin Winnebago, but I also went to regular day school," Funmaker said. His teacher, Mrs. Emma Olson, instructed first through eighth grade, by herself, in a one room schoolhouse.

"There was a lot of discrimination in those days, but she was beyond that," Funmaker recalls. "Originally, she only took the job for a year, but she stayed for thirty." Mrs. Olson's curriculum was one that encouraged reading, with a library in the school that "went right up to the ceilings." Funmaker's memorable early readings were the Dick and Jane books.

"They really stick out," he said. "It was an exposure to

another kind of living. Here were these middle class kids who played different games, talked like DJs, and the sight of a squirrel was the extent of their nature experience."

Upon his arrival in high school, the young Walter discovered that his grammar was not as it should have been. He successfully overcame that problem, but his primary concentration remained on his home culture, rather than in school.

"I was much more interested in my heritage, and why my parents were participating in certain customs. Our family was one of the last to be engaged in hunting, trapping, cutting wood, etc. When World War II broke out, many of our people became factory workers, and took up other jobs in the wake of the war economy," Funmaker said. When the Korean War came along, young Native Americans capitalized upon the benefits that the G.I. bill offered.

"The Bureau of Indian Affairs wasn't promoting secondary school, but we knew that an education is the key to a successful life," Funmaker said. "Very few Native Americans became lifers in the service. They went to college and trade school instead." He also used the G.I. bill to further his education, and, in 1964, he graduated from El Ciminio College. In the late sixties, while studying for his BA at California State, Funmaker had what he called "really an experience."

"I had a part-time job that required me to travel along the harbor freeway in LA to the harbor south of Long Beach, and right around there is where the

area of Watts begins," Funmaker said. By the early sixties, a 'white flight' from there to the suburbs had taken place, and the area became predominantly black and Hispanic. According to Funmaker, the area looks the same in the nineties as it did in the sixties because the city government didn't keep up the maintenance.

"Well, the riots in Watts took place when I was going to school in Inglewood, and I can still remember it, with people throwing debris right out onto the Harbor Freeway. Let's just say it created some anxiety. National Guardsmen were called in. Some of them got medals for it, just like Panama. But this was their own country," Funmaker said.

Dr. Funmaker eventually earned a teaching post at Minnesota, and he began teaching in the fall, 1990, at Mansfield University, where he has already announced his intention to permanently remain.

"The people are just as friendly as they were in Minnesota, but the students here, holy smokes, they're so different from some of the ones I had before," Funmaker said. "Here they're so respectful and they really seem like they're into getting their education. The only thing I can think of is that many of my former students were from urban areas, and maybe that has something to do with it. I don't know, it just seems so different."

Funmaker also said that he enjoys the physical area of Mansfield.

"There is an essence of being, the reaching of a sort of human wholeness that you can't seem to find in the urban life," he

said. "It's a nice, peaceful area here, and it's good for people." Funmaker's appreciation of the land is obviously an offshoot of his upbringing and the Winnebago influence.

The Winnebagos certainly played an interesting part in the history of the United States.

"Our first contact with Europeans, back in the 1800s, was essentially with people who were traitors in their original country, and that is important to remember. I think we learned a great deal from one another," Funmaker noted. "The neat thing is that we have kept our culture intact, but we haven't pushed treaties as much as we should."

Dr. Funmaker has a low opinion of the early articles. "These treaties are not instruments that we really signed," Funmaker said. Over the years, the Winnebago tribe has been removed from different areas twelve times. Despite this, Funmaker noted that the Winnebagos are still a loyal, closely-knit group.

"We've always protected our chiefs, and we're altruistic," Funmaker said. "We have a previous knowledge of the earlier whites, and we know and we understand the philosophy, sociology, and the native anthropology of whites."

Part of this understanding is related to the economic concern that Funmaker has for the country. "The age of a civilization is 400-700 years, and for some reason it seems that we're going into a decline," Funmaker said. "One of the reasons for it is that we're exploiting and saturating the environment. What's going on now is going to take 100 years to change." He also warned of the dangers of nuclear testing from several decades back.

"From '54 to '56, the testing in Nevada polluted the country to the maximum," he

said. "That's so callous to sacrifice our own people and this is still going on, this is still bothering us. One of the dangerous aspects of radiation is the cutdown of the fertility rate. We're also getting horror stories about water deterioration. Right now, people are taking baby steps to solve these problems." He also warned of the proliferation of over the counter drugs, and the specialization of physicians in certain fields.

Dr. Funmaker played his part in the rescue of the ecological system by protesting industrial cranberrying activities in an area close to his former home.

"They polluted the water, they got chemicals in it, and they hurt the natural growth of the cranberries," Funmaker said. "But when we're talking pollution, they're talking productivity. A neighbor and I are working against this association. They're very large and they're very powerful---so I guess against us you would

consider it an even fight."

While he remains concerned about the current environmental situation, Funmaker's first concern is his position as an instructor and educator. With a background in anthropology and American Indian studies, Funmaker has a wide variety of knowledge to draw upon, and he has high hopes for anthropology students of today and tomorrow. He said studying anthropology is hard work.

"It's kind of like boot camp, but I don't think that will stop all the anthropologists out there. We're physicists of social science."

Currently, Funmaker has managed to include aspects of his heritage in his lifestyle.

"I still practice my culture, I participate in four quarterly ceremonies...there are a number of things that go on, and when you're a teacher you have to set some sort of example. You can't close the door, you have to leave it open." ■



Amy Sullivan

Walking the Wire

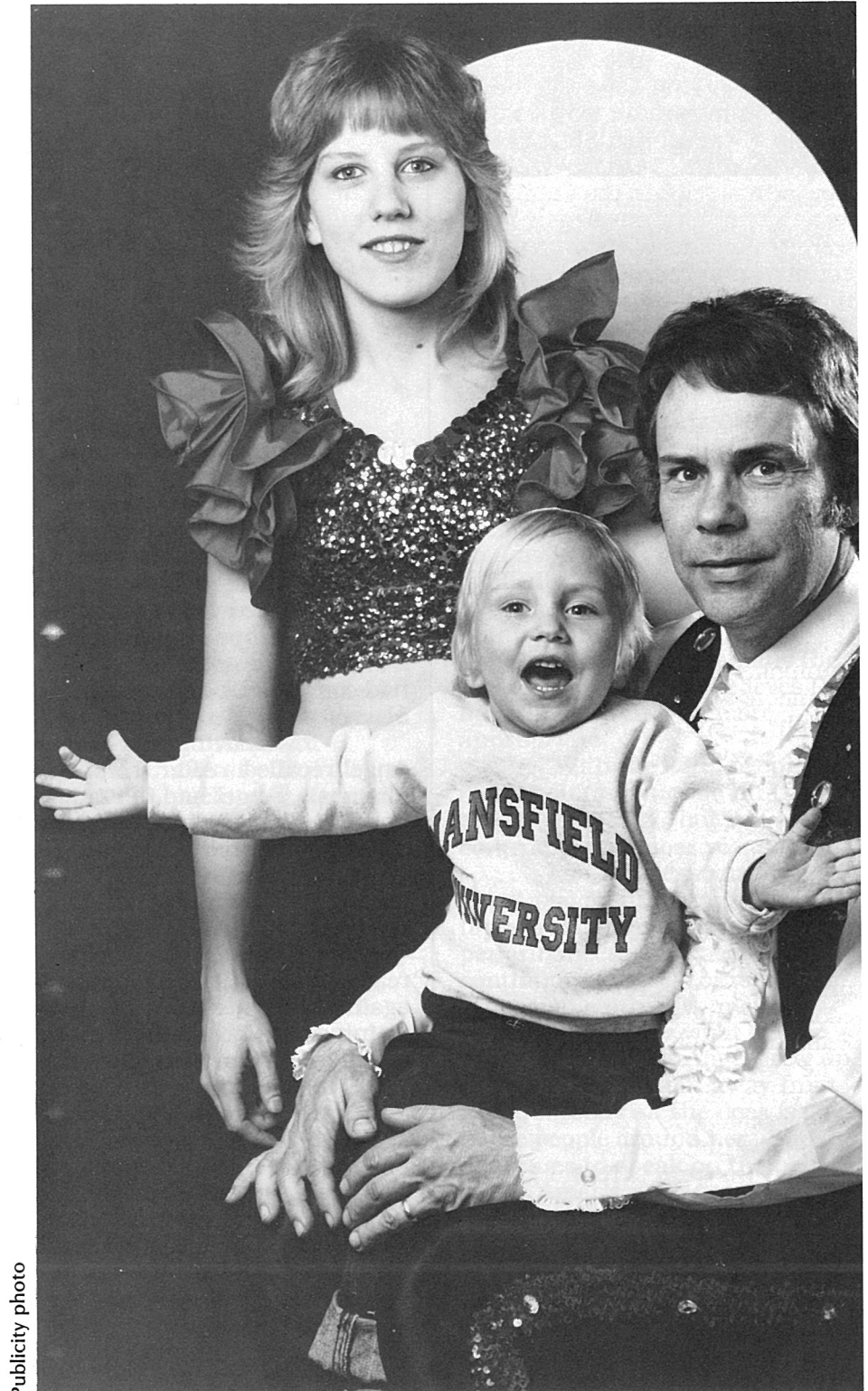
By Kelly Hallings

The rain continued to drizzle as the drive up the Tioga County dirt road wound closer to the little ranch where the Wallendas reside. Visitors arrive to a perfect scene out of an old family television episode-- the friendly dog greeting the car as it pulls up the driveway, the tricycles and wagons scattered throughout the yard, and the dramatic, 25-foot high wire off to the side of the house.

Sitting around the table with Angel Wallenda as she talks about her accomplishments, goals, and frustrations is a remarkable experience. The 22-year-old daredevil is a woman everyone admires. She is a proud fearless woman. Her strength and courage alone set her apart.

Angel Wallenda, of the famous flying Wallenda family, was stricken with cancer in 1987, leaving her with an artificial leg and the determination to continue performing on the high wire with her husband, Steven Wallenda and their four-year-old son, Steven II. "I'd tell myself: I still have my family, so I have to make the best of things," she says. That's exactly what she is doing.

The aerialist was born in Tarrytown, NY, where she was raised in different foster homes, and later trained as a gymnast in Mahopac, NY. Mrs. Wallenda met her husband during one of his dramatic performances on the high wire in New York. Steve Wallenda asked for a volunteer from the audience, and Angel took her first steps on the wire. Her heart pounded as she took her first challenge, Mrs. Wallenda said. She turned out to be a quick student, and soon she and Steve were performing at state fairs and shopping malls.



Publicity photo

Angel Wallenda, with husband Steven, son Steven II



In 1987, after the birth of their son, Angel was diagnosed as suffering from spindle cell lyomayocarcinoma, a rare form of cancer that first affected the muscles in her right leg. Later that year, in August, Angel's leg was amputated below the knee at the City of Hope Hospital in Duarte, Ca. Angel's worst fears had come true, but she could always maintain a smile.

"I was living day-to-day," Angel recalled. After the diagnosis, Angel had to readjust her goals, but no handicap would affect her lifestyle, or prevent a spectacular comeback. She learned to walk again with a prosthesis.

In January, 1988, she was ready to mount the high wire again. The day after Angel began training with her husband, she collapsed. This time, parts of both lungs had to be removed. In June, Angel attempted the stunt again, and her efforts paid off. Steve set up a wire where the two were living in Mahopac.

"She was up from sunup to sundown," Steve Wallenda said. "Everyone said there was no way I could do it; it just showed them how much more I worked," Angel said.

In her many rehearsals, Angel miraculously was able to inch her way along on one leg and the prosthesis.

"It's sort of scary," she explained. "You can't feel the wire, so you have to just guess really, but it's an educated guess."

The tragedy of Angel's misfortune is not uncommon in the history of the Wallenda family. Two family members died and one was paralyzed in two separate falls during a "human pyramid" performance in the 1960's, and Karl Wallenda, Steve's grand uncle, died while performing on a high wire in Puerto Rico in 1978.

Now, Steve and Angel are the last of the Great Wallendas. Their aerialist ancestors came from Germany, and debuted without a net as part of the Barnum and Bailey's 1928 circus in New York.

As if Angel's courage and modesty were not enough, she boasted, with a constant smile, about her husband's accomplishments. Steve Wallenda, 34, trained under his grand uncle from the age of three. His stunts include walking on the cable of the San Francisco-Oakland Bay Bridge, and the

"race of death" stunt where he walks a wire between two moving cars reaching 57 mph. Steve trained his wife to walk the high wire with an artificial leg, and set a world record for walking 4,166 yards to raise \$225,000 for the North Port, Fla. little league. He also balanced on a wire for three days to raise more than \$100,000 for a Scottsdale, Ariz. man who needed a heart transplant.

Both the Wallendas spend much of their time raising money for special causes. Angel is currently the spokeswoman for the American Cancer Society.

"The money I raise for the American Cancer Society really goes where it is supposed to go," Angel said. She was picked to be the spokeswoman because of her enthusiastic attitude, not just because of her success at raising money.

Angel enjoys working for the American Cancer Society because of the remarkable support it receives.

"It's rewarding at how well the community backs them," Angel said. She travels about once a month to raise money mainly because "the benefits are worth doing." Angel hopes to spread her encouragement to others.

"I want to prove something," she says. "I want people with handicaps to look at me and say, 'Wow, I guess anything is possible with determination and hard work.'" The support she receives from her fans and the community helps her succeed.

The Wallendas moved to a small area outside of Mansfield Pa., in Tioga County and planned a farewell performance at Mansfield University in March, 1990, packing in a crowd of 2,000. The performance was to raise money for transportation to the hospital in Duarte, Calif. City of Hope claimed that they would pay for the transportation if Mrs. Wallenda would speak on the medical center's behalf. However, two letters sent to the hospital by the Wallendas requesting the money went unanswered.

Currently, Angel is working on her autobiography, "High Wire Angel," to be published later this year.

"I want to get my philosophy out there," she explained. "Sometimes you have to readjust certain goals, but basically you can do whatever you want to."

The Wallendas will continue to perform if the opportunity arises.

"If a performance comes up, we'll plan for it," she said. "I'll do it as long as I can." Angel's life is filled with love and support and, combined with her courage, nothing can bring her down. Angel's husband is probably the most supportive. He believes that her name couldn't be more appropriate.

"With the wire, people think you're living life on the edge," Angel said, "but you have control; with cancer you don't."

As the afternoon wore on, Angel played numerous video tapes about her life story and performances. Her face held a continuous glow of courage. Her remarkable strength makes anyone appreciate what can be taken for granted. Angel grew up having things taken away from her, but today all she does is give to the people around her. She continues to speak on the behalf of the American Cancer Society and will continue to raise money to help anyone in need.

"You have to overcome a certain fear," Angel says. "And I've done that with both the wire and the cancer." ■

A Family View of Railroad Life



By Pam Lerario

The year was 1941. America had just been brought into World War II, Benny Goodman and Big Bands were the music of the day. Although Americans generally had jobs, Stan Oparil had to leave his family farm in Elmira, N.Y., because it would not support his father, brother and himself. Being employed by the railroad was a very good job, and railroading was to become Stan's second love after farming.

The railroad was a thriving industry in the Twin Tiers of New York and Pennsylvania, and certainly no stranger to people who had grown up in Elmira. It was the railroad that crowned Elmira the "Queen City" in the late nineteenth century. The many railroads that operated in the area needed a place to build and repair trains. Elmira became the railroad hub that kept the trains going. Before highways and family cars, the railroad was the road that led everywhere. Elmira was a crossroads for traffic in all directions. The Erie Railroad was the first railroad to lay tracks in the area in 1849. By the time the Civil War broke out in 1861, Elmira was a bustling city of 38,000 people. Many railroad companies, including the Chemung Railroad, the Pennsylvania Railroad and the North Central, to name a few, ran through Elmira.

By the turn of the century, 67 passenger trains a day served the Elmira area, and the city of Elmira had three passenger stations. Elmira was also home to the Pullman shops in the 1870's. The magnificent drawing room coaches and luxurious sleeping cars of the Erie line were mostly built in Elmira. One

historic account spoke of "elaborate carvings" and said "fresco artists are employed to gild and fret the roofs." About 150 first-class artisans worked on the cars, along with laborers. The Pullman shops later became the Erie repair shops.

It is not hard to romanticize the life on the railroad. Pictures of strong engineers and seductive, throaty whistles that called people to far away places with the verbal invitation of "All Aboard" fire the imaginations of many people. Some just dreamed of riding the trains and being able to afford the first class accommodations. Others wanted to work - to be a part of the dream. By the time Stan Oparil had "hired on," "King Railroad" and the Queen City were already less than their previous glorious selves. The railroad repair stations were gone. There was only one passenger station operating. The branch line service to Wellsboro, Pa., was discontinued in 1943, as was other branch line service.

"A job on the railroad was a good job, good pay and security," Oparil said. Railroad became his first love even though at first there were no days off and no vacations. Oparil's wife Marjorie supported his dedication to the railroad in spite of the hardships of railroad life.

"It was not much of a life -- it wasn't any kind of life," Marjorie Oparil said. Railroad people worked hard but the slow decline had started. Unfortunately, after World War II, the decline only accelerated. The people who were once loyal to the railroad were being lured away by faster and more convenient means of transportation. Family cars took people to visit Grandma. Airplanes with their coast-to-

coast same day arrival made the three-day cross country train less attractive.

Looking at the decline of the railroad from the inside, Stan Oparil saw the passenger trade diminish along with the freight business. Freight, a large share of the railroad's business, was being taken over by faster trucks which could take smaller loads. The smaller loads were not profitable for the railroad. In an attempt to be more competitive, railroad companies merged. The Pennsylvania and New York Central became the Penn Central. The mergers were not enough. It was the opinion of employees like Oparil that poor management and the lack of reinvestment in new equipment helped the decline through the 1960's. January, 1970, saw the termination of passenger service in the Twin Tiers. The final death blow came in June, 1972, when Hurricane Agnes tore through the area with rain and high winds that swept away track and at least one major railroad bridge. The railroads regrouped and in April, 1976, the Penn Central and the Erie Lackawanna became ConRail. ConRail was exclusively a freight-carrying railroad.

Perhaps railroads, like so many things in life, are better as a memory.

"When we were dating, Stan would call the house and ask if I could go out for a bite to eat," Marjorie Oparil said. "My parents would let me go even if it were one in the morning. They understood the schedule of a railroad worker. My sisters would complain that they would never get away with that." That privileged treatment was one of the few good things about the unpredictable schedule of the

railroad. After they were married, Stan, who was an engineer, could be called in the middle of the night and often was. He would come back in the middle of the night, too.

"It was no fun having to make a real meal at midnight," Marjorie Oparil said. "There were no microwave dinners, you had to cook from scratch."

Childhood memories of going to visit friends in Baltimore are especially vivid for Marjorie Oparil. Because her father worked for the railroad, the family had passes to ride free. She and her sisters would travel to Baltimore for the weekend. When the conductor came for the tickets, they would show their passes. It made them feel very special, like they were really "somebody." The railroads that once linked small towns with the bustling city of Elmira are gone now. Memories linger like spirits waiting to be resurrected. Stan Oparil sees the passenger trains as dead and gone. He sums up his life on the railroad: "I never thought much about the railroad, it was just a job. You got up in the morning and went to work." Marjorie Oparil fondly remembers how special the passenger trains were, and she hopes for their return. Maybe both are right. The old trains are gone but new and better ones may be coming down the track. Maybe high-speed trains will come to the region to rekindle a memory or spark a new hope that transportation be less demanding of our nonrenewable resources. ■

Nessmuk, A True Craftsman

By Steven Inch

In early September, students in an anthropology class at Mansfield University were led to an archaeology site discovered at the south end of town. A small construction firm was landscaping the earth for a future commercial plot, when an historical landmark was uncovered. The discovery appeared to be the remains of an Indian location from thousands of years ago.

Although only small artifacts of pottery and charcoal deposits were surfaced, the site was legitimate enough to warrant further research. However, a majority of the college class did not see the significance in researching what appeared to be common ground. Piles of soil were formed several stories tall. What might have been key information to unlocking the past fell victim to the unforgiving sweep of bulldozers and graders. The site was half-destroyed before long. Part of local history was surrendered to the machinery of progress.

George Washington Sears, another part of local history, was a naturalist who despised industrialization and destruction of the natural environment. Sears migrated to what is now known as the northern tier of Pennsylvania, after being raised in an upcoming industrialized society.

Born in the early part of the 19th century, December 2, 1821, Sears and his family lived off the land. Sears resisted the changes of an industrialized America. He would become known as Nessmuk in his quest

to live a simplistic life. He is said to have traveled extensively, living life one day at a time and enjoying the great outdoors. He loved to hunt, fish, camp and canoe. He was a loner who did not marry until the age of 35. But even marriage did not keep him at home with his wife and three children.

Sears used his travels as a source for his writing. He wrote mainly about the outdoors. His fiction, personal anecdotes, poetry and research fascinated sportsmen. He quickly became a popular figure in the 19th century literary market, writing for *Forest and Stream* and many other prestigious periodicals. The craft did not pay well. Even if it would have, Sears would have guarded against success. Historians say he despised rich aristocrats who owned America's growing industries. He associated industry with environmental destruction.

Sears was a craftsman and thus became Nessmuk.

Sears was born near Nipmuck Pond in Massachusetts, the residence of the Nipmuck Indian tribe. He learned the craft of woodworking from his Indian friend named Nessmuk. In *Forest Runes*, Sears says he later used his woodworking skill when he went camping and built canoes. During the winter, he would write and plan outdoor trips. When the summer season rolled around, writing fell second to traveling.

On a return trip to Nipmuck Pond as an adult, Sears intended to place a marker on Nessmuk's grave. The grave was nowhere to be found. In honor of his childhood friend, Sears

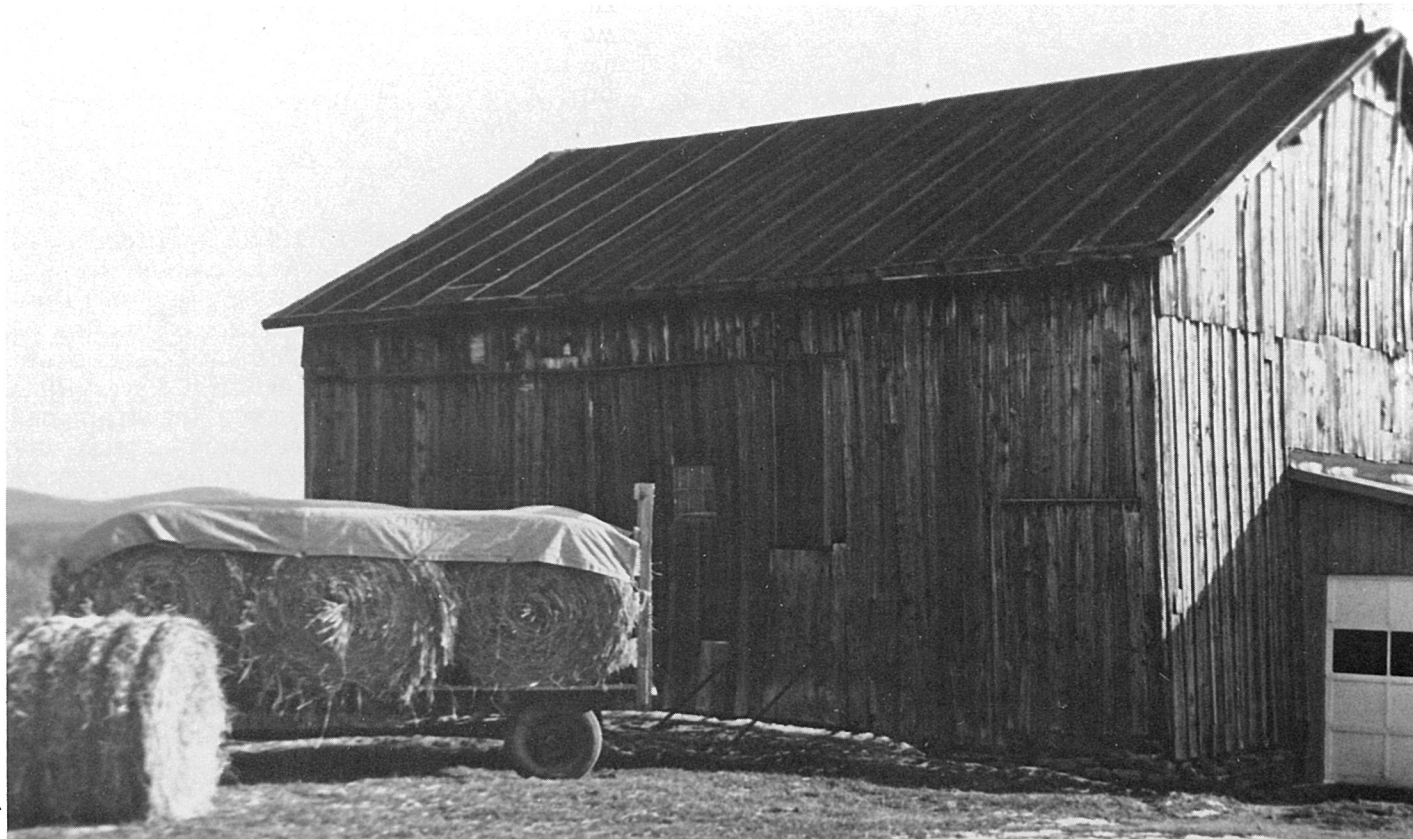
adopted his Indian friend's name as his own pseudonym.

"The best Indian of the band was 'Injun Levi,' as the whites called him," Sears wrote in his introduction to *Forest Runes* (1887). "He was known among his tribe as 'Nessmuk;' and I think he exerted a stronger influence on my future than any other man."

Experiencing intervals of depression throughout his life, Nessmuk yet managed to write two important books. The first was his book entitled *Woodcraft*, which was last reprinted in 1963, the 14th edition. *Woodcraft* explored the skills needed for camping, hiking and hunting trips. Nessmuk used personal experiences to back up his theories and practices. Nessmuk's second book which has had a considerable impact was an anthology of poetry titled *Forest Runes*. This collector's piece was only published once and has been sought by many.

Although he very seldom wrote autobiographically of his personal life, he did write about his experiences with nature, author Robert L. Lyon pointed out in his 1971 book, *Who Was Nessmuk?* Some of these writings even contained light comedic undertones. Nessmuk said he escaped death on several of his perilous journeys, including his canoe ventures in the Adirondacks and the storm at sea off the Carolinas during a fishing trip. Against all odds, the five-foot-four, 112-pound "little big man" lived to tell his tales.

Photos of Nessmuk depict arched eyebrows and an open expression which seem to suit a man open for new knowledge. Surprisingly, he disliked school



and rarely attended classes. However, historians say he read just about every book that caught his eye. In his elder years, he grew a long white beard that covered his triangular face and high cheek bones. He once described his birthplace in geometric form: "I wasn't born in any town whatever, but in what New Englanders call a 'gore'--a triangular strip of land that gets left out somehow when the towns are surveyed," Nessmuk wrote in *Forest Runes*.

Nessmuk brought himself to national fame while living in Wellsboro, PA. He resided in Wellsboro for 42 years of his life before moving to a cottage at Morris Brook, not far from Wellsboro. He was the first tourist to visit what is now known as the Pennsylvania Grand Canyon. Nessmuk adapted to the beautiful territory and based many of his poems on life in the area.

Nessmuk was a philosopher.

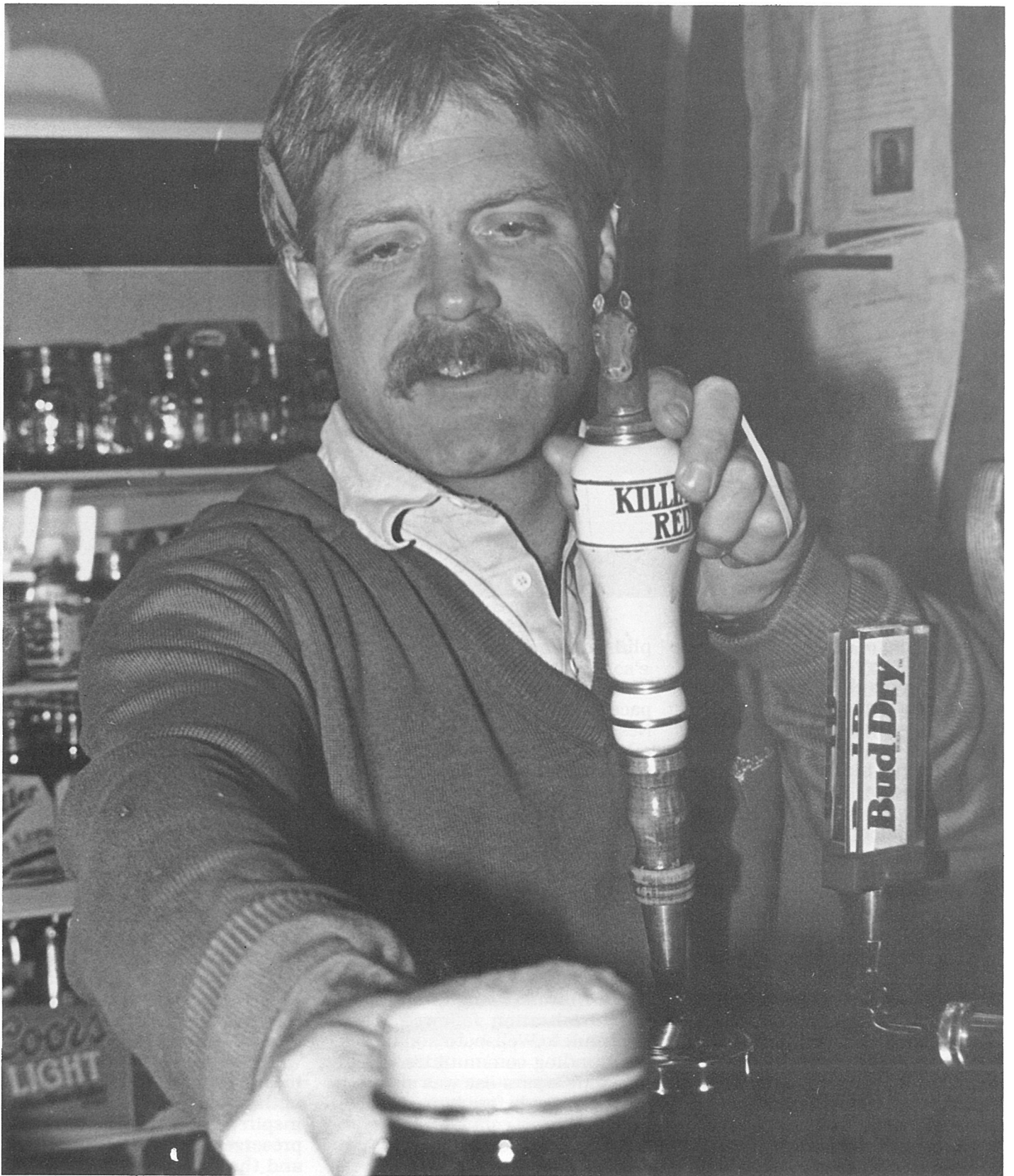
In assessing Nessmuk's lifestyle, one might picture a fast-paced man always on the go. Nessmuk believed in rest and relaxation. He was a calm individual who tried to reason with nature. And there's no better place for this than the great outdoors. He felt Americans pushed themselves to the point of "nervous prostration." People work too hard--to the point of exhaustion.

"It is an age of hurry and worry," Nessmuk wrote in *Woodcraft*.

It wasn't long until industrialization followed Nessmuk to Wellsboro and the surrounding communities. Nessmuk's paradise was slowly deteriorating before him. He fought lumber companies in court battles because of deforestation and water pollution. He lost those battles.

On May 1, 1890, at the age of 68, Nessmuk, George Washington Sears, died from an apparent case of pneumonia while sitting under his pine trees at home. He died in poverty and was buried on his own property. When new owners bought the house, his grave was moved to Wellsboro cemetery. There, George T. Brewster erected a monument over his grave.

In Wellsboro, Nessmuk's monument still stands. Various plaques commemorate his life in northern Pennsylvania, the Green Free Library still shelves most of his works (some of his scarce works have disappeared from the library) and tourism continues to grow at the Pennsylvania Grand Canyon, where Nessmuk loved to spend most his time. And some anthropology students may be inspired by Nessmuk's desire to preserve all facets of human life and the environment. ■



Scott Bixby, proprietor

The Man Behind Mark's Brother's

By Doug Clark

Anyone who has ever seen the insides of a fraternity house knows how hard it would be to clean one, not to mention how much of a chore it would be to turn it into a public eating establishment. But in 1977, a young entrepreneur named Scott Bixby decided to take on this challenge, and he succeeded.

Bixby first became interested in the restaurant business when he worked in Tony's Sub Shop, an old Mansfield, Pa. hang-out. After a few years, he realized that the restaurant business was the career that he wanted to pursue. It was then that he decided to go to Columbia, Missouri, to open up his own place.

"It was a very successful business," Bixby said. "A town with about 20,000 and one sub shop, you could hardly go wrong."

In 1973, Bixby got a call from Tony who was still in Mansfield. Tony wanted him to come back and take over the sub shop. Bixby decided to come back. His original intent was to keep Tony's Sub Shop going, save up some money, and go back to Missouri and run both places. But now Bixby was thinking for two. He met Mimi, his future wife, in Mansfield and she was set on staying here. "My wife had moved ten times in nine years; she didn't want to move ever again," Bixby said.

So Scott Bixby decided to open up a place of his own near home. His first choice was a white house that still stands next to his current establishment, which is known to most Mansfield residents as "Mark's Brother's Restaurant and Deli". It

was an immediate success. A little over a year later it was obvious to Bixby that he needed a much larger place to operate, so he started searching around.

"I felt that there was a need for a tablecloth restaurant in Mansfield," Bixby said.

In the latter half of 1977, Bixby had his eye on the Phi Sigma Epsilon house located right next door to the white house he had been operating in. It was not until 1978 that he was able to purchase the house and renovate it into the successful restaurant that it is today.

"There had been some intentional damage done to the house by the fraternity that was living there," Bixby said. "It was intended for the landlord who kicked them out." Unfortunately Bixby was at the receiving end. The renovation took a lot of tough work but it turned out to be a chore that was greatly rewarded.

For three years Mark's Brother's continued its consistent success serving food to the people of Mansfield. But in 1981, something happened that helped increase business, "Mark's Brothers" was issued Mansfield's first ever liquor license. Bixby said that business had always been good, but the liquor license brought even more customers. In 1985, Bixby built a lounge on to the restaurant to accommodate those patrons who were looking for more of a social atmosphere, rather than just a dining experience. The lounge idea turned out to be another successful move by the energetic businessman. Today if you walk around Mansfield University, especially during finals, you can

hear, above the constant murmuring, students saying things like, "Hey dude, what are you doing tonight?"

"I'm going to Mark's Brother's dude."

Bixby's ability to operate a successful business in a largely rural community is a measure of the entrepreneurial spirit. Hard work, will, and talent still count. Bixby still gets involved with the daily routines of the restaurant, running around placing orders for food and beer, and making sure everything is running smoothly. And wherever he goes, he carries a portable phone with him to make sure he does not miss an important call.

Bixby did not become complacent with the success of his restaurant. Like many good businessmen, he yearned for more. When he recently heard that the nearby Corey Creek golf course was looking for someone to be a caterer for their clubhouse, he immediately got in on the action. Bixby's was one of many restaurants and companies to place bids for the job. Bixby got the job and is now the "contract caterer." Now his days are even longer. He spends mornings and early afternoons in his restaurant making sure things are in order, then he spends the rest of the evening at the clubhouse making sure that he is pleasing the customers there.

Scott Bixby was born in Mansfield, went to school in Mansfield, and he now resides in Mansfield. He wants to keep expanding his business if he can. He may even open up a place in Missouri again but if he does "I will home base here." ■

Winemaking on Oregon Hill

By Jennifer Swendrowski

Eric Swendrowski, the winemaker and owner of the Oregon Hill Winery, knows the meaning of patience and perseverance.

Swendrowski, 24, is a winemaker with no formal training. Although he has attended a few seminars on wine, he never went to college. Still, without any formal degree in vinology, he has made a career out of his favorite pastime, making wine. He learned by trial and error the tricks of the trade and created for himself a business. He converted the family's dairy barn into a small but fully functional winery, where he makes 15 different varieties of wine. Among these are Gamay Beaujolais, Cabernet Sauvignon, Pinot Gris, Riesling, Steuben, Gewurztraminer, and Chardonnay.

Both of his parents are from Europe, and traditionally wine making has played a part in his family history, but not commercially. When the time came to decide what he wanted to do with his life, he and his family agreed that because of his enjoyment and familiarity with making wine, it could be possible to produce a product and create a winery. He was 16 at the time. The winery opened two years later making Swendrowski the youngest owner of a winery in Pennsylvania.

The Oregon Hill Winery is the only winery in Lycoming County, Pa. Because the winery is located in a rural, sparsely populated area, the majority of its customers are tourists, some of which have camps or summer/weekend homes in the area. Most of the winery's tourists come from Philadelphia and New Jersey, but Swendrowski says that he has had customers from literally all over the world. According to the winemaker, the local population

isn't large enough to support the winery. Based on the customer register, that is also used as a mailing list, tourism makes up 70 percent of his customers.

Although the winery does not have the capacity to supply state stores, many restaurants, most in the Wellsboro-Williamsport area, do sell his wine. Among these are the Sheraton, Peter Herdic House, Mountaineer Lounge, Johnson's Cafe, Idelwood Inn, Antlers Inn, and Penn Wells. Swendrowski says the restaurants have greatly increased sales of his wine. Usually the customers who enjoy his wine at the restaurants tell their friends, and then they come to see the winery itself. One restaurant in the village of Oregon Hill, the Idlewood Inn, is very pleased with the product. "It is a novelty to have a winery in our area," the owner said. "And because of this we have sold more wine than ever before."

Since the winery has started, the wine yield has increased each year. In the first year, 900 gallons were produced. Swendrowski estimates that production will top 6,000 gallons in 1990. Each year the winery tries to put out new wines to show variety. This year will be the first season for a cherry wine and a new blush wine.

Last year, Swendrowski entered two wine competitions. In the first, the Pennsylvania Wine Competition, he received medals for five of the eight of his wines entered. In the International Eastern Wine Competition, over 1,900 wines were entered from the United States and Canada. Swendrowski entered four, and two received medals.

The winery is mainly a one-person operation, and there are no plans to expand the business. Swendrowski said 10,000 gallons is as much as a winery this size can handle.

"I don't want to hire a lot of employees and I want to control it," Swendrowski said. "The bigger you are, the less control you have over business and the quality of the product."

Although the winery has been successful for six years, it has had some disappointing experiences with growing grapes. The first planting of 300 Viefiera seedlings - Riesling, Chardonnay and Gewurztraminer didn't survive. According to the winemaker, Oregon Hill area is known for very late frosts. It is not uncommon to have frost in June. Swendrowski believes that by having vineyards grow fruit for him, he can make better wine.

A very disturbing situation has hit not only the Oregon Hill Winery but all small wineries in the United States. If passed, President Bush's 1991 proposed budget would increase the annual federal Winery Occupation tax from \$500 per year to \$20,000 regardless of the winery's income, which would close the Oregon Hill Winery and 75 per cent of all wineries in the United States. If this tax is put through Pennsylvania alone, Swendrowski says that out of 52 wineries, one or two would survive the tax, but the rest would be forced out of business. If the tax does go through, the government won't receive tax money for the year from many wineries and the products won't be invested back into the economy. Swendrowski paid \$15,000 last year in federal, state, and local taxes. Not only the wineries would suffer from the tax increase. Vineyards support each winery, and they in turn could go out of business.

In addition to the proposed budget tax increase, a proposed increase in the federal excise tax would raise fees from \$0.17 per gallon to \$3.40 per gallon. This is a \$0.73 increase

Homegrown

per bottle of wine.

"These proposals have really stirred up the wine making industry in the United States," Swendrowski said, "but we have good arguments against them."

As a winemaker, Swendrowski is feeling pressured by other various limitations put on the wine making industry. He doesn't feel wine should be thrown in with "the war on drugs." Swendrowski mentioned that the drugs and alcohol slogan makes it easier for the government to tax wineries.

"The rest of the world is laughing because wine has been around since biblical times," Swendrowski said. "It is

considered a food in most countries, and until recently in ours, since prohibition in fact. To compare a bottle of Cabernet Sauvignon to crack is ludicrous, and when it comes to drunk driving - according to Dick Naylor, the former President of the Pennsylvania Wine Association and owner of Naylor Wine Cellars, one of the largest wineries in Pennsylvania, only 2 percent of all drunk driving incidents involve wine. How many people are pulled over with a bottle of Cabernet Sauvignon in their hands? I don't think it is fair."

Swendrowski doesn't condone driving while

intoxicated, but he believes that people are responsible for their own actions, and taxing alcohol-producing business is not going to stop the misuse by uncaring individuals.

Swendrowski takes pride in his ability to make wine. He explains that he likes what he does and wants others to benefit from the enjoyment he feels while producing the product. "We are not doing it to be rich," Swendrowski said. "Most people start as hobbyists and their hobbies get out of control. We love to share our product with people, and we love what we do. Wine has a great history." ■



Jennifer Swendrowski

North Hall Revitalized



By Jeanie Houlihan

North Hall was built in 1874, making it the oldest remaining building on the Mansfield University campus. The building once contained an elegant, 500-seat dining room, a bakery, women's dormitories, infirmary, and reception rooms. The building has housed the headquarters for the art and music departments.

With its own varied history, North Hall has played a significant role in the 130-year history of Mansfield University. Today, the multimillion dollar renovation of North Hall moves toward the construction phase when the building will consolidate the three main university libraries and office space. North Hall again will become a focal point on the 174-acre campus.

The road to preserving the landmark building has been marked with struggles. When North Hall was constructed, energy efficiency and fire safety standards were not compatible with today's building codes. After years of controversy over whether to preserve or demolish the building, the state Historic Museum Commission named North Hall an historic structure. The Pennsylvania Legislature in 1984 allocated \$6 million in the state's capital expenditure budget to begin North Hall's renovation.

The building was still a women's dormitory and office space in 1974 when the building was scheduled for demolition. Douglas F. Trumbower, architect and engineer of Smith, Miller and Associates, Inc., formally inspected North Hall to determine the feasibility of its rehabilitation. The evaluation revealed structural deficiencies and building code violations. In a May 30, 1974, report, Trumbower recommended "that the demolition of North Hall as scheduled be considered favorably."

The last year North Hall was used as a dormitory was the 1975-76 school year. Faculty, administration, and alumni fought to save the building. Although the dormitory section closed in the mid-1970s, North Hall still held the television studio, the print shop, the word processing center, and faculty offices. During Christmas break in 1981, the building's pipes froze and burst, causing extensive flood damage. By the summer of 1983, the building was closed completely. Although demolition plans had been stalled by the structure's historic designation and the perseverance of those supporting its preservation, North Hall's future remained unclear until the 1984 state budget allocation.

Today, the university community is working to

resurrect North Hall, campaigning within and outside of the campus to raise additional funds. Along with interior design changes, the building needs a new heating system, major plumbing repairs, a new electrical system, and fire safety renovations, said Dennis Miller, university director of public relations.

University President Rod Kelchner says the building is an important tie to past tradition. North Hall was where many former alumni spent most of their time while attending Mansfield.

"The building captures an emotional sense of history, a sense of pride," Kelchner said.

North Hall is the first steel-structured building to be built in the east, Kelchner said, which adds to the site's historic value. He said the renovation also will make a clear statement about the importance of academics.

"The success of a strong academic program in a university is to have a strong library," Kelchner said. "I hope the students spend more time in the library."

The library's new home in North Hall may be established soon, as the university plans to advertise for construction bids early in 1991. By 1992, the library portion of the project is expected to be completed and ready for use. ■

A Rose in Another Time

By Lokeri Hardiman

"Roseville is a satellite community, a bedroom community," said Dr. Gale Largey, author of *Life in Roseville*. "It was once the focus of Rutland township; now the place is asleep."

Roseville, a small borough of north central Pennsylvania, is one of several small towns that color the region known as the "twin tiers" along the Pennsylvania-New York border. Some of these towns remain relatively unchanged, having only adjusted to advances of the times, while others exist in the shadow of the past, hiding the glory of days gone by under now paved roads and grass-covered lots.

Small towns dot several of the routes throughout the region. Trees line the roadside and mountains roll across the countryside on the road north, Route 549, between Mansfield, PA, and Elmira, NY. The view distracts those who travel the road. If it were not for the small marker whispering its existence, Roseville would remain unmentioned and unnoticed.

The road entering Roseville blends in with the rest of the region, lined with trees and speckled with homes. Some of the homes have been kept up over the years, while others have become dilapidated, wilting under layers

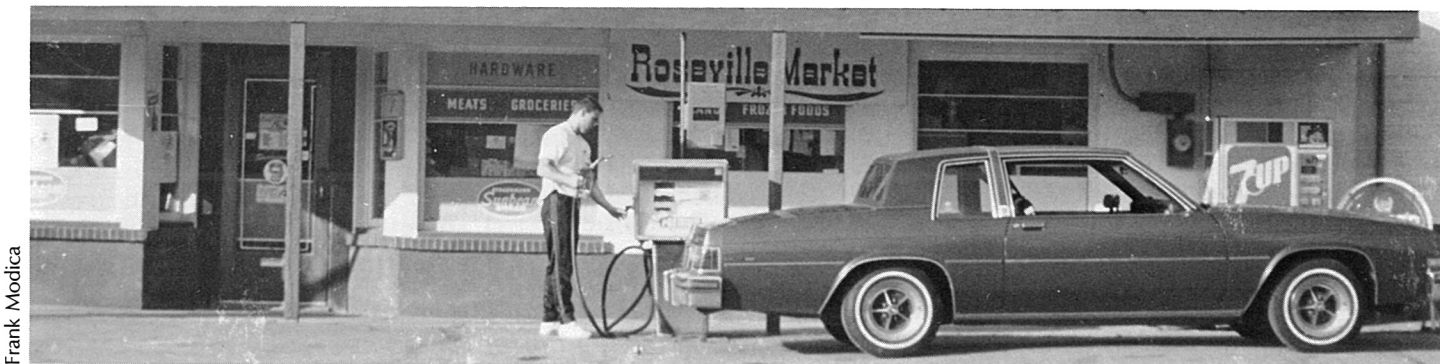
of peeling paint and bowing wood. The majority of the structures are quite old, as many of the people who reside in the borough have done so for quite some time. Newcomers to the area have simply moved into already existing structures rather than building something new.

The countryside along the route is momentarily interrupted by the intersection of Rt. 549 by Pumpkin Hill Road, marking the center of Roseville. On the left, Pumpkin Hill Road is separated by a large grass median, commonly referred to by Rosevillites as the green, at the bottom of which cars are parked for the Roseville Market. The market, owned by Mr. and Mrs. Vincent Costantini, is located on the right of the green, and is the only store in town. On the left of the green is the yard of a large, white, well-kept house, dating back to the early 1900's. Across Rt. 549, on the other side of the intersection, stands the Roseville Independent Baptist Church. The church resembles some of the homes along the route, weeping under peeling paint and discolored moss-covered shingles. Its entrance sags under an abbreviated steeple. On the other side of the street, directly across from the church, short hedgework of a local residence marks the fourth corner lot. The house sits back from the road, a more modern

structure than the other buildings viewed at the intersection, built of brick and painted a dark shade of green. About 500 feet past this modern house stands the other church in town, the Third M.E. Church (Methodist and Episcopalian). This building, too, is old but maintained with a relatively fresh coat of white paint. At first glance, there is nothing else in Roseville; nothing there to provoke a traveler to stop and nothing to make Rosevillites want to stay.

So why do the town's residents remain? What makes Roseville stay alive? A second glance reveals another Roseville.

"Emma," who wishes to remain nameless, is one of the oldest residents of Roseville and a town historian. She can give numerous reasons for the community's existence, as her family residence there dates back to 1880, and her personal residence dates back to 1934, when she moved to Roseville from Mansfield. As "Emma" talks, the vision of Roseville becomes transformed. No more do the four corners in town feature a single store. The main road is more than just two churches. Instead, the Roseville Market becomes Longwell's Store, with a telephone operator's building and residence next door on the right. Across the green, on the other corner, stands the C.B.



Frank Modica

Hanyan store, and two buildings down is the Backer Hotel, where townspeople and travelers alike gather for a drink and a little conversation after a long day's work. On the other side of the main street stands another store, whose name escapes "Emma," and standing a few yards away, a milk plant is humming loudly, starting at 4 a.m., when the area farmers bring their morning milk in to be processed. Some of the milk is transported across the street to the cheese factory, which in 1900 is the most prosperous business in town, and some 15 different cheeses are produced daily.

About 500 feet from the empty lot where the cheese factory used to stand, she stops to gaze at a house, now encased within a greyed-white paint and broken eaves. According to "Emma," it was once a very pretty little house kept up very well by one of the school teachers who taught at the school next door. Now next door isn't a school but another little white house with a distinctive square entrance. She looks more closely and reconstructs the bell, atop the now absent steeple, that once called the children to school. Looking at the old school-turned-house evokes images of little girls in bonnets and boys in suspenders, running outside with their books and lunch buckets, and their laughter echoes in the corridors of the imagination. But the children don't play there anymore. According to Largey's *Life in Roseville*, the school was closed down in 1966, and the children were bussed to Mansfield. With the bussing of the children out of town went recess on the playground and the necessity of a school house and teacher.

Just as Roseville once had a school to teach the local children, residents received mail from a local post office. "Emma"

recalls that the post office was only fourth class, yet it provided the community with its own identity. When the postmaster died, the county decided to take away the mail service, changing the local mailing address from Roseville to RD #2 Mansfield or RD #2 Millerton, depending on the route individual residents were closest to. So away went the post office, the in-town mail service, and another little piece of Roseville's identity.

"Emma" returns to the four corners in town and proceeds north to the Third M.E. Church. Here she points out the cornerstone in the foundation of the building. M.E. Church Built 1871-Burned July 8, 1890 Rebuilt Sept. 1891

The church blaze was not the only major fire in town according to "Emma" and other sources including Largey. In 1888, the first major fire destroyed one of the stores, but in 1890, the Great Fire as it came to be known, destroyed some 24 buildings in town. Another tragic fire hit in 1904, destroying eight buildings, including the last hotel and the stores on all three corners. "Emma" maintains that the fires were largely responsible for Roseville's drastic changes. Of all the things Roseville had at one time, there was no fire company. The only way to fight a fire was to grab a neighbor and a bucket of water to be passed down the line known as the bucket brigade.

With these major fires came the beginning of the end for a town that once knew great prestige and a sense of self-sufficiency. As time went by, so did the business district of Roseville. The hotels with their liquor licenses, the milk plants, the various mills, the tannery, the boot and shoe maker, the wagon store, the plow and carriage manufacturer, the meat plants, the blacksmiths, the

barbers, and the millinery shop. The two stages which had traveled to and from Roseville to Elmira daily stopped coming. At the turn of the century, the only really prestigious business ventures left in town were the Cheese Factory, which maintained its prosperous standing, and the medical facilities, which consisted of five local doctors, a dentist and an undertaker.

While the fires greatly diminished the town, other factors contributed to Roseville's changes. The addition of the automobile in the early part of the twentieth century enabled people to look for work outside the area, adding to the decline of business in Roseville. In addition, the increased use of the tractor hurt the area farmers, whose farms were built on the mountainous terrain of the region.

"As tractors took over, farms in the Midwest displaced farmers in this area," Largey said.

With the progression of time, and the mechanical advances of the ages, Roseville became an outdated community. After a time, the only establishments left in Roseville were the churches and one general store: Roseville as it is known today. So what keeps these people there? Why do new people come? "Emma" stays because her whole life is there. Her past still lives on those streets, and she can live undisturbed in her little piece of history. She likes the quiet, the security and the community spirit which she says still exists. She likes the memories and the lifestyle she has now.

So, it may be for a bit of sentimentality that "Emma" stays in Roseville, but why would others come? Mrs. Vincent Costantini, one of the proprietors of the Roseville Market, says

that she and her family came here from a town outside of Philadelphia about 16 years ago. They came to Roseville in response to a newspaper ad about a business for sale and liked what they saw. They enjoyed the quiet and the safety of the area, as well as the slower pace of country life, and the evidence then of the community feeling of oneness.

Even though the Constantinis are originally from outside the area, they maintain good relations with all the Rosevillites who frequent the store. At any time, someone can be found in the store talking with Mrs. Costantini. An older gentlemen entered the store one Thursday afternoon and struck up a conversation about the weather and the changing of the leaves. A few minutes later he left, the bus driver who transports the Roseville children to Mansfield started asking Mrs. Costantini, about a particular child who rides the bus.

"Should I tell you the whole story?" she asks.

It's always interesting to find out what truly motivates people to do the things they do. In this case, it is obviously now what is physically present in the seemingly lifeless town of Roseville, but what is inherently alive in the hearts and minds of those who live there. ■



Frank Modica

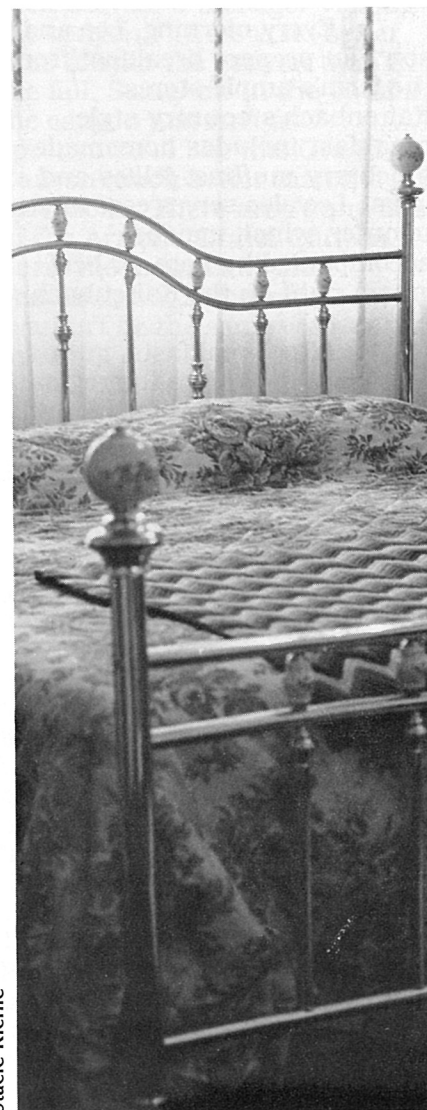
A Touch of Country Hospitality

By Stacie Richie

As one travels up the gravel driveway leading to Kaltenbach's Bed & Breakfast, the smell of fresh-cut, green grass awakens the senses. Up on the hillside, behind the country-style ranch, flocks of sheep intently graze the fields. The sun dashes its rays across the car windshield as if to call attention to the spacious country vista. Kaltenbach farm's rustic beauty entices friendly visitors. Arriving before the main house, one notices off to the side a picnic area and a swing set for children.

Enter the front door to Lee Kaltenbach's welcome. The smell of fresh-baked muffins wafts across the room. Soft, plush carpeting sinks with every movement as Kaltenbach kindly draws visitors to sit with him in the living room. The place feels like a family's home. A large trophy head of an elk watches over everyone who passes by. On the television set, a trophy head of a black bear sits with a snarl caught on its lips. Adding color and personality to the spacious room, soft-cloth, double-ring pastel quilts are draped on the walls. The 75-year old quilts look to be as delicate as they are beautiful. Colorful maps and pamphlets are contained in a stand on the far-side of the room while a bubble-gum machine calls out for stray pennies to be deposited into its slots. A sheer, glass double-door lets through golden light rays and a breathtaking view of the surrounding area.

The accommodations of the Tioga county farm, located two miles west of Wellsboro, include a room of one's choice and a country-style breakfast in



Stacie Richie

the morning. The rooms at Kaltenbach's are all very large, and the decor ranges from antique-style suites to a full-size honeymoon suite equipped with modern comfort and a huge bear-claw tub. Thick carpeting lines the floors, while king- and queen- sized brass beds await the tired traveler. Modern touches like cable ready television add additional appeal.

Kaltenbach says his home is "your home" for the length of stay and gives guests freedom to roam the length of the farm among the resident sheep and cattle.

Every morning, Lee and son Tim prepare breakfast from the farm's ample stores. Kaltenbach's country-style breakfast includes homemade blueberry muffins, jellies and jams. Lee also serves eggs made to order, which may be accompanied by ham, or beef grown right on the Kaltenbach premises.

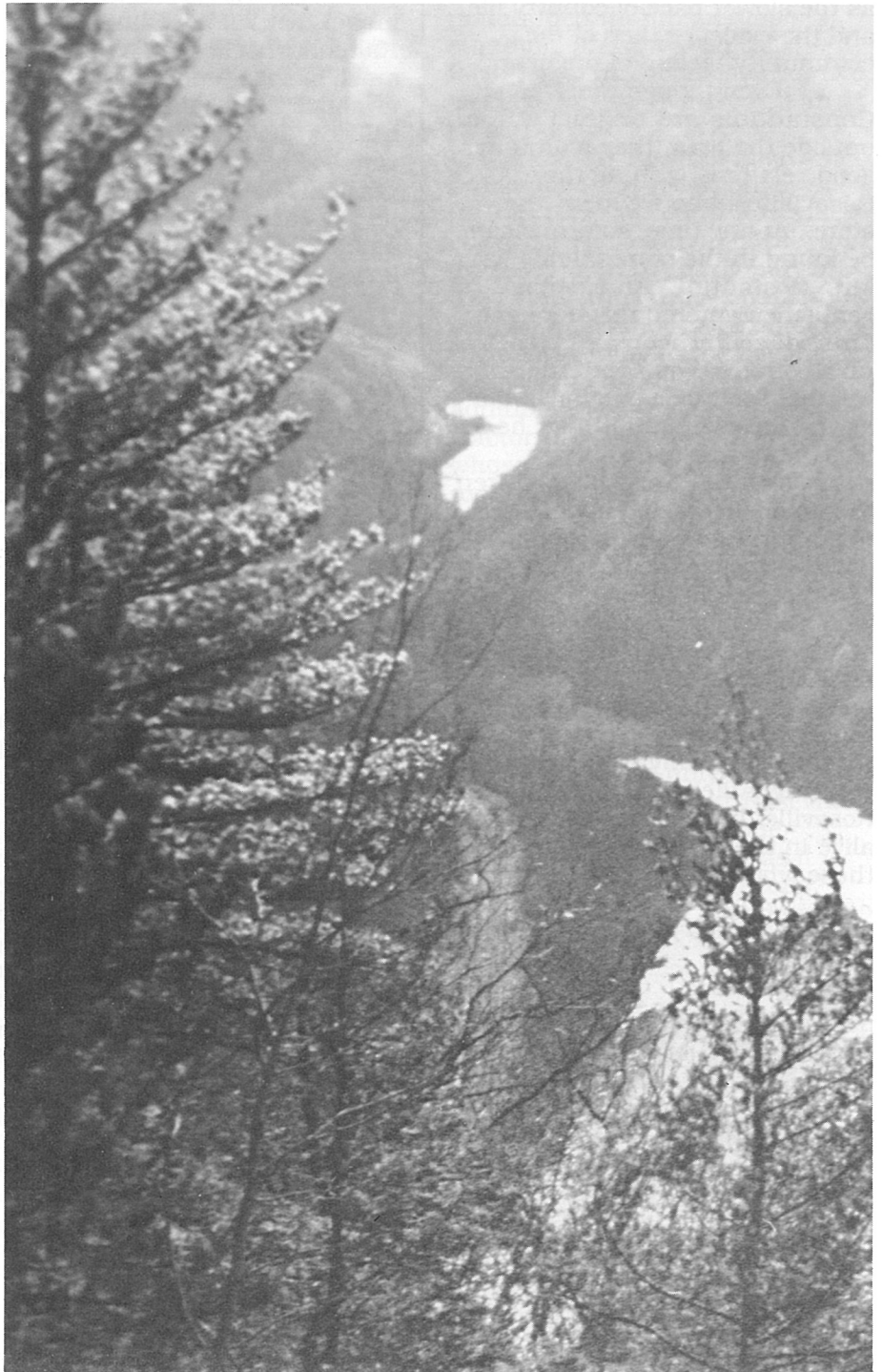
After breakfasts, guests who want to explore the region would find an informative guide in Kaltenbach. He is friendly, "down-to-earth," a person with a vast knowledge of events and attractions in the surrounding area. He'll point out the best tourist attractions, the best times to visit, and the shortest ways to get there.

In the spring, tourists come from miles around to see the blossoms and to visit the nearby Pennsylvania Grand Canyon. The fall is also a busy time for the Kaltenbach's accommodating fall foliage tourists. During the winter months, skiers are drawn to the nearby slopes of Denton Hill Ski Area of the Ski Sawmill, and they often reserve rooms beforehand at the bed and breakfast.

Besides running the bed and breakfast, Lee and Tim raise sheep, beef cattle and hogs. Since the Kaltenbachs started raising sheep six years ago, Tim's livestock have won awards each year in several competitions.

Lee and Tim Kaltenbach like what they do, and their enthusiasm is reflected in the hospitality they worked hard to establish. Guests leave with a sense of invitation to stay again; they usually do. ■

Never Leave the Leaves



Amy Sullivan

By Jeff D. Leiboff

Pine Creek runs through Northern Pennsylvania. Along its route, it runs through an area known as the Pine Creek Natural Gorge-or the Pennsylvania Grand Canyon. Before the ice-age, glaciers covered this part of Pennsylvania; the course of the creek was separated by a high land divide. The streams north of this divide flowed to the northeast. The streams to the south flowed to the southwest. Over a million years ago, an advancing ice sheet blocked the north-and-east-flowing streams. Meltwater lakes formed in the valleys. Over the thousands of years, ice sheets advanced and receded over Pine Creek Gorge several times. Each period of glacial scouring and water erosion played its part in the formation of the Pennsylvania Grand Canyon. The meltwater lake in Upper Pine Creek-Crooked Creek Valley overflowed into a powerful waterfall in the shallow dip of the high land divide. The force of the water began to deepen Pine Creek Gorge. Now the canyon runs from 800 feet to 1,450 feet. At the lookout in Wellsboro, the elevation is 1,833 feet.

A large rock in the overlook reads: "Pine Creek Gorge has been designated a registered Natural Landmark under the provisions of the Historic Sites Act of August 21, 1935. This site possesses exceptional value in illustrating the natural history of the United States. -U.S. Department of the Interior National Park Service 1968."

The natural beauty of the area's main attraction captivates tourists. People come here year round to take in the spectacular view across the canyon and down into Pine Creek. In late September and early October, the canyon arises to its most lustrous

beauty. In early fall, when the leaves have just begun to transform from their usual green to the vibrant reds, yellows, and oranges, the canyon is breathtaking. Tourists flock to the Canyon to ponder the beautiful leaves as they begin to plummet, to denote the onset of winter.

"On a beautiful day like today, hundreds of tourists come to see the canyon in its most splended beauty," said Skip Leber, a volunteer park ranger. "Weekends are the busiest. Even if it's a bad, overcast day we get enough buses here to fill the parking lots and the picnic area."

"I've been all over in my life," said Betsy Gainard, one of the many senior citizens who are admiring the leaves. "I've been to Mardi Gras in New Orleans. I've been through Europe. I've seen a lot in my time, but I honestly believe that this part of the country, at this time of the year, is the most beautiful in the world. People out west don't realize what they are missing, not having trees."

"I'd need a whole day here just to see it all," exclaimed Margaret Boyd, another senior citizen, in the canyon on a tour. "I'm from West Virginia originally, a place called Wheeling. We have a beautiful countryside there, but this Pennsylvania Grand Canyon is simply beautiful. The creek looks so beautiful. It's really sad what they are doing to our water today."

"The water is a lot lower than I remember it too," said Rita Abrahms, Mrs. Boyd's companion. "I'm from this part of the country-Athens, Pennsylvania. Now we live in Florida. I haven't been to the Grand Canyon in almost fifteen years. I think the trees are more beautiful now than ever."

"I've lived in Florida all my life," Teresa Peterson said,

"but my daughter moved up here two years ago. This is the first time I've seen either of the two Grand Canyons."

"It was spectacular," said Nick Starks, a teenager visiting the canyon. "There is no better time to visit the canyon than in the fall. Somehow in the summer the canyon just isn't as spectacular. I like this Grand Canyon much better than the one in Arizona. There aren't any trees in the Arizona Grand Canyon. Sure, the mountains are beautiful, but somehow it just wouldn't be the same without the trees."

The spectrum here is fantastically lustrous, and the fresh Fall leaves incense the air. The sights and smells blend with the resonance of the wind rustling through the trees and the creek running far below, to bestow a wondrously relaxing, almost intoxicating feeling.

"I'd love to live in this area," Eileen Foust said with a sigh. "I lived in Chicago all my life, then moved to Florida when I got too old for the windy city. I never got a chance to see the beautiful Pennsylvania trees. I think that when you come from the city you tend to appreciate the countryside that much more."

For years the Pennsylvania Grand Canyon has been a favorite place among tourists. For some local residents, the changing seasons and autumn colors seem routine, just a part of living in northern Pennsylvania. Others grow to appreciate the area's natural beauty. I have lived in Tioga County all my life, and I have grown up seeing the leaves change from season to season. This year I have begun to appreciate the area much more and can see, now, why anyone would want to view the canyon and see the leaves change just one more time, because next year it, or maybe we, could be gone. ■

From a Crystal in the Rough

By Heather Kegel

An elderly tourist strolled aimlessly with her companions through the Corning Glass Museum.

"I guess we follow this sign that says Stoo'-bin," she said.

The mispronunciation of one of the city's main sources of pride and tradition raised many eyebrows in annoyance. One worker corrected the woman.

"It's Stoo-ben'," he said, stressing the last syllable. "Just like the county. Just like the street: Steuben."

The Steuben Factory has been a part of Corning's history since 1903 when Frederick Carder founded the company. He named it after the upstate New York county in which it resides. Since then, the factory has produced some of the most beautiful glass and crystal masterpieces ever made.

The company was dedicated to the manufacturing of colored glass under Carder's instruction for thirty years. In 1933, Steuben was purchased by Corning Glass Works, and Arthur A. Houghton became president of the company. Where Carder was an artist, Houghton was a businessman. He saw the potential value of Steuben Company and decided to redirect production. The direction he decided to take ended with a 1676 invention called crystal. Houghton planned to make a more brilliant, clearer glass with more reflective qualities than any product before it.

Though Houghton made changes in the product and sales tactics, he never questioned Carder's ancient methods. The formula for crystal was altered by Corning Glass over 50,000 times, but the methods of blowing, designing, and

engraving the glass are the same in 1990 as they were in 1903.

This dedication to tradition is what makes Steuben Company an exception in its time. In a world of innovations and advancements, one can always find a faster, more efficient way of doing things. Most glass companies around the world have moved to mass and fast production. Corning Glass Works itself largely produces in quantity. Still, Steuben has remained faithful to Frederick Carder's ideal: Perfection, one piece at a time.

Perfection is the key word with the artists at Steuben now, as it was in the past. In fact, one fourth of all the products made are rejected. Routine inspections take place at every station that the glass passes through. The person who inspects and passes each work must guarantee that the work was approved with his or her signature.

Not just anyone can work at Steuben. Much training is required to become a designer for the company.

"It takes four years to learn how to become a glass designer," one calligrapher said. "It takes twenty to learn how to become a good one." This explains why each small "shop" consists of three or four workmen and one master craftsman.

According to Beverly Hawkins, who is involved in the training and education of prospective students, the training involved in becoming a glass blower (gaffer) is long and intense. The entire program, which is a New York State approved apprenticeship, costing around \$12,000 dollars, involves six years of education, testing and experience. The program begins with a test

comprised of mainly manual dexterity and eye-hand coordination measurements. After that, if a position opens, the applicant is interviewed and possibly hired by Corning.

Many are discouraged at the interview itself.

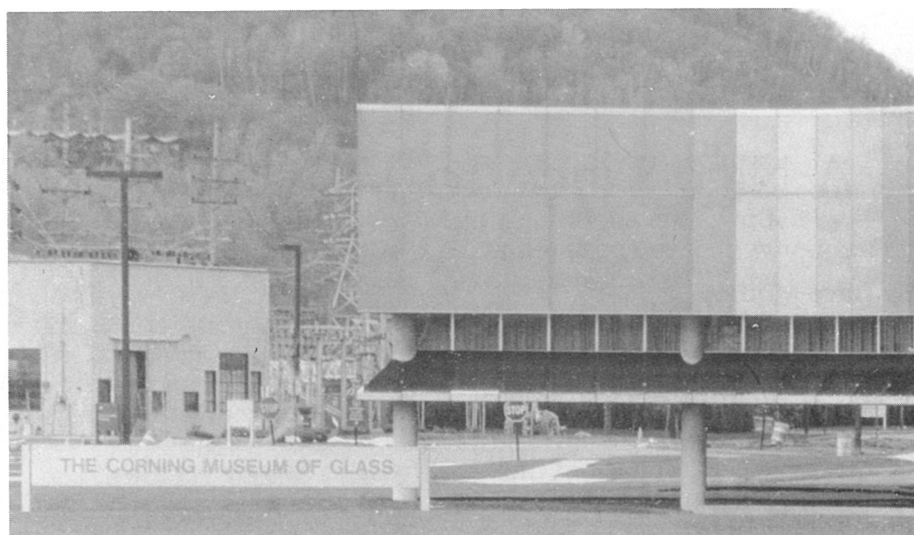
"Some interviewees come to the factory and decide it (the job) is much more work than they want," Hawkins says. "They think about the next six years in apprenticeship and a lot of times, change their minds."

A major reason for discouragement is that a student can be involved in the program for more than five years and still be disqualified. A rigorous program specializing in four different areas leaves much room for failure. According to Hawkins, all students are required to perform nine of fourteen jobs, ranging from creating solid crystals to ornate designs. The jobs cannot be chosen from; they are assigned. This is so each student does not lack in any area.

Each job requires a certain number of hours in which to be completed. If the student fails to complete the job before the allotted amount of time, he or she is disqualified from the entire program. If a student challenges a job and does not complete it, he or she is disqualified.

Proof of the difficulty involved can be observed by comparing the number of students accepted into the program to the number that remain after only a few years. A few years ago, Corning interviewed and accepted 28 students for the apprenticeship program. Now, seven students remain.

The program is trying and requires utmost dedication to the



perfection of the product. It takes a special kind of person to dedicate this much time to an art that is quickly becoming extinct.

Fred Schmidt is a gaffer at Steuben. Schmidt first became interested in the trade as a child. His father was a millwright and often worked on short jobs at Steuben. At that time, workers were able to bring their children in to observe their parent's workplace. Schmidt was fascinated by the art and decided to work with glass himself.

Although he has been working at Steuben for eight years, he has only been gaffing since August of 1990.

"It's like any trade," he explained. "You start at the bottom and work your way up." That way up is a long, hot journey, but a worthwhile one. The glass firing process presents the danger of burn injuries, but the workers soon learn how to take precautions. The reward is seeing the finished piece after hours, days, and even months of hard work.

Another reward is the close rapport that builds within each shop.

"We work with the same people every day," said Schmidt. "You don't want to break up a good team." Each person within the shop comes to rely on and trust all the other members. Shop members begin to know other members actions long

before they make a move. This consistency lets the shop concentrate on the artwork, not the communication problems that might otherwise exist.

The process of making glass is nearly as rigorous as the training required to do it. It is a complicated series of stages, each as important as the next. The method is virtually the same as that of the twelfth century monk, Theophilus, who first recorded the process for glass making.

Glass begins with a master blower or "gaffer." The gaffer and a team of three or four workers shape the piece of molten glass into a ball at the end of a tube. A bubble is blown into the tube using short breaths off air. The air heats upon entering the bubble and expands inside it. A "jack" is used to open the mouth of the work. Then the gaffer uses a cherry wood paddle to smooth the lines of the glass.

After the gaffer and the team create the basic shape, the details, such as handles, stems and bases are added. This must be done while the glass is still hot.

Once the general form of the entire mass has been created, the cooling process called "annealing" begins. The object is cooled slowly to avoid possible brittleness in the glass. It passes through one oven of a slightly lower temperature than the original oven, to another of a still lower temperature. Eventually the glass will reach

normal room temperature. The entire cooling process may take anywhere from four or five hours to several days.

Once the object is cooled, it moves to the calligrapher. This part of the process involves the transfer of the design from paper to glass. The first step is to go over the design with ink on glass. Then the calligrapher covers the design with a protective shellac. Equipment includes one diamond point and over fifty handmade copper wheels of different diameters and widths to engrave the glass.

Hand engraving is a Steuben asset. Each design is slightly different from the other. The beauty, accuracy and care that goes into each work is something that a machine could never do.

This is what makes engraving a crucial part of the process as well as a timely one. It may take 200 hours to engrave an ordinary work. For a larger, more intricate, piece it may take months or even years.

The gaffers and engravers are only part of the team at the Steuben factory. Of 150 production workers, half of these work solely with hot glass. The other half of the workers engrave, cut, grind, polish, and inspect the crystal.

Before the design even makes it off paper, it has a rigorous trial ahead of it. While

the designers are given free reign to exercise their imaginations, each design must first meet the approval of the gaffer. A designer may spend months drafting and re-drafting a design before a gaffer agrees to produce it. Once the gaffer approves, a wax, clay, plaster, acrylic, or glass model is made.

A period of intensive study follows. The gaffer and the designer together identify and correct possible problems in production at this time.

Finally, a decision is made. Based on the information the two have gathered, they decide whether or not to produce the product. This entire process takes time. The shortest amount is seven months. The longest amount can be several years.

With such an emphasis on perfection, it is no wonder that Steuben works are cherished and treasured. Steuben collectors have a wide range of interests. Many collect from the aesthetic movements of the later 20th century. Some collect the classic exhibition pieces which illustrate the technical expertise upon which Steuben prides itself.

Whether collectors or not, however, thousands of people have enjoyed the beautiful crystal born from the heart of Corning. Corning Glass offers tours of the Steuben factory and other aspects of Corning Glass Works. The Steuben gift shop at the end of the tour sells many of the crystal products. The vast majority of the extremely valuable works are already owned. Sometimes it is possible to obtain them at auctions. Most, however, are owned by museums, so that the public will be able to enjoy them. Steuben is a proud tradition of the area that has stood for many years, and without a doubt it will stand for many more. ■

A Nice Place to Visit, but . . .

By Dave Muffley

The heart of the Twin Tiers stands apart from the rest of New York and Pennsylvania in many ways. Geographically, the region is the central park of the Northeast, with majestic mountains, virgin forests and breathtaking lakes.

Economically, the region remains in a constant state of depression. Few jobs are available, wages are twenty years behind the times, and prices for goods are equal to or higher than elsewhere in the nation.

Sociologically, the area is a twilight zone where national trends are reversed. In all respects, the region is the northern most extremity of Appalachia, offering both paradise and purgatory for its residents.

The residents of the region are commonly divided into two categories, natives and flatlanders, the latter being those who moved into the region from the world outside the mountains. People move to the mountains to escape the pressure and high cost of living in the northeast industrial corridor. They want to step back in time. They are attracted by the beauty and serenity of the land, and are snared by the cheap real estate prices. Many of the natives want to escape the cheap wages which hold them captive and rush toward the promise of a better life in the outer world.

The movement of these two groups nearly balance each other as the population in the region slowly but steadily diminishes. This trend protects the natural beauty of the area from modern development but also leaves the economic structure undeveloped. The

"refugees" who settle here struggle to make a life for their families on the wages available. Their children, when raised, are unable to find jobs and so they move away. The effect of the downward trend is clearly visible in the towns and villages with their decaying store fronts and empty buildings. Occasionally, the towns are purged by fires in which ghosts of grand old buildings burn to the ground and are never rebuilt. The resulting vacant lots serve as additional parking space for a bar down the street.

As other businesses fail, business continues to boom in the bars as many former members of the working force, who are now a drain, rather than an asset to the region's economy, gather to spend their free time and limited dollars. It is no secret that despite the pool of available workers and vacant work spaces, industrial employers have fled from the region. In 1988, Tioga County, Pa. boasted 6,200 jobs; but 41 percent of those jobs were in education, health care, or county government. Many of the remaining jobs are related to the emphasis of tourism in the region. Tourism has been heavily promoted and would seem to be a wise application of the aesthetic beauty and natural resources to boost the ailing regional economy. While it does account for some spending in the "mom & pop" shops, tourism is not a large employer, and the few jobs it does provide, such as cashiers and tour guides, are generally minimum wage and seasonal. Tourism has enticed many flatlanders to retire here, but a retirement community of fixed income residents also does not generate jobs, and does not



provide a tax base. As the tourists and the retired persons move in, the skilled workers with families to feed move out.

One of the skilled natives who was forced to leave the region is Rod Faulkner. Faulkner was raised and educated in Tioga, Pa., but now lives and works in Williamsburg, Virginia. After graduating from high school, Faulkner found employment at Ingersoll Rand, one of the region's largest employers, (now Dresser Rand), just across the state line in Painted Post, NY. Faulkner remembers that even then, 20 years ago, employment opportunities were not abundant.

"Maintaining one's self in an employed status was on an order-by-order, day-by-day basis," Faulkner said.

After serving in the Air Force, Faulkner returned home and attended the nearby Mansfield University where he earned a degree in psychology. Faulkner says that Mansfield University was training residents for jobs which did not exist in the area, and that he was considered rather deviant by his

professors for seeking employment in his home county.

"Jobs are awarded by good-old-boy system whether or not applicants are even qualified," Faulkner says. Faulkner did find employment in his field, and for ten years held a position as assistant administrator for Partners in Progress, a Wellsboro-based service agency. But when that agency sold out to Hope industries, Faulkner was replaced by someone whom the new administration transferred in to fill the position.

By that time, businesses in the region were failing rapidly. The tanneries, among the region's largest industries, were dealt a fatal blow by new developments in technology, which replaced the use of abundant natural resources in the region. Railroad lines had closed, making transportation of products and materials costly for manufacturers. This, along with high production costs from outdated tooling, forced many employers to close plants. Those employers still remaining have opted to hold down production costs by holding wages to less than the national average.

"Equal pay for equal work is not a reality in the northern tier of Pennsylvania," Faulkner says.

Faulkner says that to live in the region, one must be willing and able to make a trade off. The very limited job market and low wages with little opportunity for advancement must be weighed against the quality of life.

"You make a lot more down here, but you pay more," Faulkner says, reflecting on his decision to move to Virginia. "\$227 per month is top rent (for a house) up there. Down here I pay \$455 for an apartment in a building. It's a whole different lifestyle (in Williamsburg). There's no open spaces."

Like others who leave, Faulkner misses the region's open landscape.

"I'd go back in a heartbeat if I had significant employment," Faulkner says. "Retirement is the answer; the harsh reality of the situation is that that's not likely to happen. There's very little salability for the skills I've developed."

Referring to the flatlanders moving in, Faulkner observes, "When they immigrate, they bring their pre-conceived notions of the city services." These services are simply nonexistent in the area. The new settlers are very much on their own.

One such flatlander who made the trade-off is Ed Miles. Miles grew up in a relatively good neighborhood of Philadelphia, where he maintained close ties with a small circle of lifelong friends. When Miles returned from his hitch in the Army in 1971, he and his friends were shocked by the rising crime in their neighborhood and by the system's failure to deal effectively with the problem. Miles and his wife, along with four other couples, followed up on



a real estate ad and purchased a 126-acre farm in Tioga County for \$26,000. The five couples shared the farm commune style, not uncommon in the early 1970's, until each couple could establish its own homestead. They worked the farm together, and each sought jobs with their independent skills. The group included two registered nurses, two auto mechanics, one computer technician, and one carpenter. Miles, an auto mechanic with extensive computer skills, did find jobs, but his employers kept going out of business. Miles adapted to the harsh realities of the region.

"If you move to this area, you're not going to get rich," he says. "It's just pay the bills and survive. You've got to just enjoy living....I don't spend a lot of money so I don't need a lot of money."

Speculating on the future development of the region, Miles observes a transition period with more people from downstate moving into the area. "I've got 30 people in my football pool here who are from my old neighborhood," Miles says. "The continued influx of refugees will make the region grow." Ironically, people from the cities are bringing city ways with them. Crime in the region is rising, thefts in particular, which were rare in this area until recently. Still, people like Miles plan to stay.

"They will bury me right where I live now," Miles says. "I love the serenity, the privacy, - - and the fireflies." Optimistic about the future of the region, Miles is very active in a number of civic organizations, especially the Red Cross, and is a five gallon blood donor.

Both Miles and Faulkner agree that the main issue of life

Amy Sullivan



in the region is an economic one. The region has a large pool of unemployed and underemployed skilled workers, inexpensive empty factory buildings, and with the completion of the Route 15 corridor, a reasonable highway system. Both Faulkner and Miles suggest that if community interests would work with industry, and the same efforts exerted to enhance

tourism were applied to enticing light industry, the region could again provide meaningful employment and realistic wages without destroying its natural character. The resulting increase in tax base would be more than worth the effort, and the quality of life in this Appalachian region would be much better for natives and flatlanders alike, and for their children. ■

Mansfield's Working World

By Sharon Guinn

Mansfield is a small town with a large variety of businesses. According to the Mansfield Chamber of Commerce, the economy is based on manufacturing, mining, agriculture, retailing, wholesale trade, construction, transportation, food processing, dairy farming, livestock production, tourism, real estate, insurance, and the state-owned Mansfield University.

These various industries get most of their business through tourists and students of the university. Many of the town shops focus their advertising and products toward these two groups.

"Without all those hungry kids up at the university we'd lose more than half our business," said Pat Berrigan, owner of a popular sub shop downtown.

"This would be like a ghost town in the summer if it weren't for the tourists," said Irene Litz, executive secretary of the Chamber of Commerce.

Specifically, the businesses include various places to eat, such as Mr. Donuts, McDonalds, and Main Street restaurant. Many small specialty shops offer goods and services, such as the leather and harness shop, the Hallmark store, the country and craft shop, and the antique shop. Of course there is the basic town bank, post office, schools, gas station, grocery store, and just about any other service or business needed for everyday life.

Several people feel that downtown Mansfield is especially out-dated and definitely needs some changes.

"Conservative is a word that best describes those businesses downtown," said Robert T. Wood, a broker at Real Estaters of Mansfield. "But in the next ten years I think there

will be a big change; you won't be able to recognize the place."

Wood said a large local labor force is just waiting to be used, especially in the areas of transportation, shipping, and manufacturing.

Stephen Lathrop, owner of Mansfield Farm and Garden, echoes Wood's opinion that more people are moving into the area and "progress is making progress."

The not so up-to-date businesses, as they have been described, don't seem to be suffering, regardless of their slower pace.

"For starting out I've done great financially," said Cindy Wilson, owner of Fashion Quest, a clothing store on Main Street. The townspeople all agree that Mansfield is not booming economically, but people somehow get by. Many families are forced to depend on two incomes to pay the bills, but this is common in many towns throughout the United States. When business owners of the area were asked if they were satisfied with their salary all said yes, but still feel they would and could be making more in the years to come as the town expands.

Many of the businesses are owned and run by lifelong residents of Mansfield. The Jupenlaz leather and harness shop on Main Street is 100 years old. Ernest Jupenlaz, the 87-year-old shop owner, says everything has changed in Mansfield, except for his harness shop.

"I have been in the business of leather for 68 years and have seen drastic changes like the exchange of automobiles from the horse-driven buggies," Jupenlaz said. He took over the shop after his uncle retired more than 50 years ago. Throughout those 50 years, he has repaired everything from saddles and harnesses to ladies' handbags. One time he even repaired a

woman's zipper that had broken while she was waiting for the bus. His job and town seem to be his way of life, and he never had any desire to change either, he says.

Bruce Dart, who runs and owns Photos by Dart is also a lifelong resident of Mansfield who prefers the way of life this "hick" town has to offer. Most of his customers are what he calls "of loyal following." They come to him for baby pictures, then graduation portraits, and later for their wedding photos.

Robert Wood, another lifelong resident, has a job which presents him with challenges, stress, and rewards. He has done well financially, but he is not completely satisfied, because, as he puts it, the "sky's the limit."

"What is especially nice about working in my hometown is that I have the opportunity to help out old friends and neighbors," Wood said.

A non-resident of the area might wonder why local residents struggling financially in this rural community are waiting for the "expansion" to take place. Why not move to an area where businesses are updated and better off financially?

"I like to work in an area where everything is slow pace; there are too many headaches in the faster land of business," Wilson said.

Dart feels that his job keeps him constantly "running around." To him, working in a more city-based business would be entirely too overburdening. Dart also feels that in a small town you know what to expect in many aspects. Lathrop summed up many local opinions: "Mansfield has a lot to offer in the way of business and way of life, a mixture of town and country," he said. Bigger bucks can't influence employees of this town. They're happy with what they're doing and where they're living and no "city-slicker" can change that. ■

Tyoga Country Club

By Michelle Blakeney

Nestled in the hillsides and woods of Wellsboro lies a 350-acre golf course and country club. Located in Pennsylvania's Grand Canyon country, the Tyoga Country Club attracts thousands of tourists annually.

"Golfers and non-golfers come from hundreds of miles to take advantage of the breathtaking surroundings," said Joseph Simpson, head professional at the club.

Tyoga Country Club was established in 1922. Before the course was designed, the acreage was a large farm dating back to the 1800 s. The old farm was made into a three-hole course. In order to play a standard game in the 1920 s, each golfer had to go around the course three times.

Then, in 1938, the club expanded to a nine-hole course which within a few years was rated among the top nine-hole courses in north central Pennsylvania by golfers from surrounding courses. This expansion attracted more and more people to the area.

Forty years later, in 1978, the nine-hole course was extended by approximately 3000 yards to an 18-hole course. World famous golf architect Edmund Ault designed the 18-hole championship course which today provides challenges for pros and amateurs.

The protocol of golf has changed over the years at Tyoga Country Club. For example, caddies usually accompany golfers who are very skilled or unconcerned about the expense. However, in the early days of golfing, almost all the golfers at the club had their own caddy. The caddies for them were paid approximately thirty-five cents for a nine-hole round. Presently,



if one does not rent a cart for \$10, a caddy usually gets paid \$25 for nine-holes.

But one thing that has not changed is the number of men playing at the course in comparison to women. "I would say on a normal busy day, there are about six men to every women," said assistant Steve Keck, who has worked at the club for the past four years.

The golf course is a semi-private club, open to regulars, and the general public. Of the 200 members of Tyoga Country Club, 28 percent are not even from Tioga county. (The club varies its spelling of the official county name.) The membership fees for out-of-county members are less expensive than regular fees available to area residents. This undoubtedly adds to the income of the club and of Wellsboro.

"Strangers to the course are not uncommon," Simpson said. "People come from all over Canada, New York, and most of the eastern states." Most of the tourists are attracted by the golf package which is offered by the

local hotels and bed and breakfast establishments. For a minimal price, a couple can stay at one of the local establishments and have dinner, breakfast, lodging, golf and cart. The relatively inexpensive "get-away package" draws patrons from all over the United States. The information is described in a brochure located at the club and the Penn Wells Hotel in Wellsboro.

Besides the golf course and the different packages that are offered, the country club has a swimming pool and two tennis courts available for members. Also, a driving range and practice course enhance the club's offerings. On the course, a pro golfer and ranger are on hand to answer questions and to make sure the rules of the course are being followed.

One of the special groups that takes advantage of the country club is the Wellsboro High School golf team. Every day after school, the team practices on the course for two hours. Senior Jeremy Lundgren, a high

school golf club member, has been playing golf since he was in seventh grade.

"I know a lot of people at the club and someone is always giving me some advice to improve my game," Lundgren said.

Advice is plentiful in the pro shop where golfers can learn what times they can play, who is playing in what tournament and any new changes in the game. The country club has a lot to offer to local residents as well as out-of-towners.

Along with a golfing membership, one also can purchase a simple social membership. This is less expensive but includes access to all the facilities except the golf course. This is a favorite with the local tennis buffs. They can use the tennis courts and then cool off in the pool afterwards.

Meals are frequently cooked and served at the picnic area located at the club. Picnics usually precede the many tournaments that Tyoga Country Club sponsors. The major tournament held at T.C.C. is undoubtedly the annual invitational tournament for which people come from as far as Hawaii to play. Qualifying for the prestigious invitational is a difficult task in itself. It is a famous tournament, and many people are still waiting to get in.

Waiting seems to be a sore subject at Tyoga in the past few years. Playing a round can take more than an extra hour because of the number of golfers on the course. This makes for controversy among visitors and members.

The price of popularity presents new challenges for club managers as the facility approaches its 70th anniversary in 1992. Tyoga Country Club's goal is to have the visitors keep coming back, maintain a healthy club membership, and continue the golfing tradition. ■

Musical Minds

By Christopher M. Kline

Mansfield University has a great music program. The part of the music you don't hear about is the underground scene, non-music majors who love playing music, so they go out and create their own. Starting out a year or two ago with bands like Bacchus or Bad Lee White, and looking to the future with groups like Le Pew or Battersea Blues, the Mansfield area is experiencing good local music.

A couple of years ago, the area became subjected to heavy distortion and pounding drums from a band called Bacchus. The band focused mainly on covers by the Pixies, Tom Petty, and the Doors, with a few original works. Bacchus consisted of Mike Dieffenbach on bass, Leslie Wilt and Mike Logan on guitar, and Kevin Webster on drums. Although the band folded, because of members graduating and moving away, Bacchus is still well remembered on the Mansfield campus.

Another group from the area is Le Pew. The band consists of bassist/vocalist MOO, a Mansfield University student, guitarist Bob Hickman and drummer Jeff Hickman. The Hickman brothers both reside in West Chester, Pa., which makes it difficult for the group to keep going. When school is not in session, the band usually plays around the Philadelphia area. Le Pew has recorded a ten-song demo cassette with a featured cut, "T.V. Repairman."

"We couldn't get FOX (TV network) in my apartment, so I called a repairman," MOO recalls. "So while I was waiting, I wrote a

song about it." The only place Le Pew has played around the Mansfield area besides parties is Putnam Park.

"The reason we all got into bands in the first place was to get into bars under age," MOO says. Le Pew is a lot of fun and if you go see them, you might get a chance to sing. "We rely heavily on audience participation for a lot of things, but mainly for the vocals," MOO says.

Battersea Blues began about a year ago playing only covers by bands like U2, the Cult, R.E.M., and New Kids On the Block. Now they only add two or three cover songs to their original set list.

"Although the Mansfield area is not a breeding ground for bands or for places to play, when we do play, the places get pretty packed," says Billy Brandenburg, guitarist for Battersea Blues. "I think the main reason for that is you could be the only thing going on after eight o'clock on a given night for a 20-mile radius." All members of the Blues are Mansfield University students, but the band has yet to venture off campus.

"We hope to play some bars and do some benefits with local sororities," Brandenburg said, "but our first priority is to have fun and then record." The band has a number of originals and hopes to record sometime after Christmas 1990.

Yet another fairly new band around the Mansfield area is Millenium. Led by the multi-talented frontman Cameron Milne, the band crashes through all original American rock 'n roll. Millenium consists of Milne on vocals, brother Clay

Small Lights, Rural Nights

Milne on the bass, Lee Baird and Matt Voda on guitar, and Matt Taylor on drums. The band has yet to play live in this area, but will set up a date at Mansfield University's Coffeehouse and will be opening up for Meatloaf at M.U. on March 16.

The local music scene in the Mansfield area has three main focuses: Putnam Park, Fred's Woodshed, and M.U.'s Coffeehouse. The latter always goes unnoticed, although it strives for musical quality every Wednesday evening. The Coffeehouse is currently run by Eric Bergmueller, who is very strident in getting quality musicians to put on an entertaining evening of fun and enjoyment. The Coffeehouse has seen the likes of Bacchus, Battersea Blues, Midnight Sun, 32-20 Blues Band, M.U.'s Jazz Combo, Second Chance, Walrus Gumboot and the Arctic Fishermen, the Ad Libs; and acoustic acts such as Danny McCarthy, Mike Scott, Dane Conover, Rich Lindberg, Susan Bogart, the Tibetan Prayer Stones, and Bergmueller.

The local music scene in the Mansfield area is still molding and taking shape. There are many different interests in musical style around: rock, country, jazz, blues, reggae, progressive rock, speed metal, etc. But the scene is so diverse, one could not possibly label it. Everyone in the different bands seem to get along.

"I could go down to Putt's on a Friday night and end up playing drums for a couple songs, no matter who's playing," says Kevin Webster of Battersea Blues. "It's all in good fun, so why take it seriously?"

University students and other area residents likewise enjoy the fun, and while the band members may seem relaxed and non-competitive, the groups put forth a serious effort to support the local music scene. ■

By Jae Heme

As the dark of night chases the sun into hiding, the college town of Mansfield, Pa. does not turn into the typical college scene. The business district of Mansfield consists of one single street, and there is only one street light to control all the vehicles. (Obviously there is no problem with traffic jams.) Mansfield tries to act like a college town but without anywhere for the students to go it is rather difficult for that goal to be achieved.

Daytime at Mansfield University is very much like other colleges. The students go to class (or sometimes don't go) to listen to their professors lecture. Downtown Mansfield runs pretty much like any small town that you would drive through while following Route 6 across northern Pennsylvania. There are no traffic jams like you might find at Penn State University or Pittsburgh University of Pennsylvania. Everyone casually rolls through the fog to their small family owned shops for the day's work.

As the sun climbs down from its perch in the sky, the nighttime establishments begin preparations to accommodate the influx of consumers. There are surprisingly few nighttime entertainment centers in this small college town. Mark's Brothers Restaurant and Lounge, and Main Street Restaurant and Lounge are the only hangouts for stressed-out college students to unwind for a few hours. Of course that is only if they are 21 years of age or older.

For the college student who is not of "legal" age, entertainment is provided by the university. Activities for this age group are limited to pool games, three or four arcade games, and table tennis, all of which are located in the various dormitories and also in

Memorial Hall Student Center. Twice each semester a play is performed by the M.U. Theatre group. On Wednesday night the "Coffeehouse" provides various types of entertainment free of charge. The Mansfield Activities Council sponsors a movie on the weekends, with one showing each night, and Zanzibar, the campus dance club, is open Thursday through Saturday. This may sound like enough to keep the most time efficient student busy at nighttime, but one must remember that those are only four or five different activities, and the student can seek more of a variety of activities to participate in week in and week out for four or more years.

For those age 21 or over, there are two fine establishments located on Main Street which serve beer and provide an atmosphere conducive to escaping the everyday trials and tribulations of college classes. Both establishments have their own little attractions which bring in enough clientele to make each seem like a gold mine.

The assistant manager of Main Street Restaurant, Mr. Tom Dilldine, pointed out that Main Street Restaurant was originally a Dutch Pantry. It was later turned into Main Street Restaurant, which catered to the upper class clientele. This concept did not seem to work out for the CEO's of Putnam Oil Company, who owned the restaurant since its days as a Dutch Pantry. They felt it was necessary to make changes in the restaurant.

"It turned from a higher class restaurant to a family oriented restaurant, which makes it more affordable," Dilldine said. Even further changes were made a few years ago. In 1988, a bar was added to the rear of the establishment and a major management change took place in 1989. Dilldine said that the management are looking to make even more changes in the

Environment

The Force Behind Pinecreek Preservation

future, such as "expanding bar space by three times its present size, providing live entertainment in the form of a comedy night, and local bands."

Main Street currently has D.J.'s spinning tunes Thursday through Saturday.

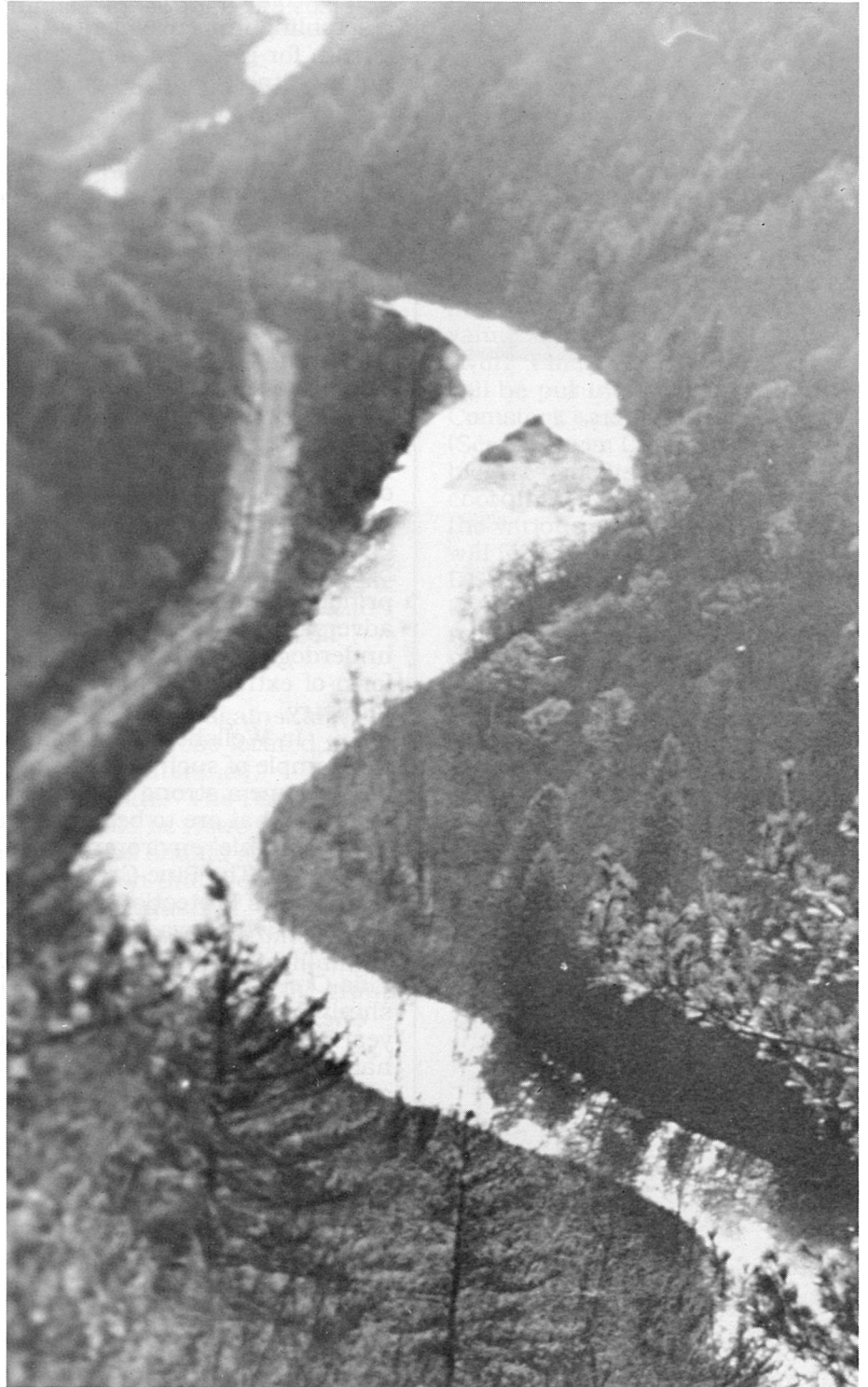
"It's a place where people can go out and listen to music, dance, and have a good time," Dilldine said.

The other establishment available only to those of age after dinner hours is Mark's Brother's. Originally the fraternity house of Phi Sigma Epsilon, the house was acquired in 1978 by Scott Bixby. One may wonder how a beat up, dilapidated frat house could be turned into a decent, and safe establishment. Easily, according to one determined Bixby. He attributes the salvation of the building to major restoration.

"We rewired the entire house, put in new plumbing, new carpets, patched the holes in the walls, replaced the roof, and put on some siding, just to mention a few things," Bixby said. "We have to bring it up to the labor industry specs." He doesn't plan to make any major changes in the near future, but after all the work he did originally, who would blame him.

"There is a need for the dance band scene, but we are not geared for that scene," Bixby said. "I think maybe that's why we're successful. Mark's Brother's is a place you can go that is quieter, and maybe a little more intimate than others."

It is kind of sad that so little is offered by the town to keep over 3000 college students occupied. The university does a fair job of providing its own students with facilities, but without the help of downtown, there will never be a wide enough variety of nighttime recreation for the ever increasing population of Mansfield, Pa. ■



Amy Sullivan



By Amy L. Sullivan

Imagine a horizon clouded with jagged shapes of washers, dryers and dishwashers. No trees. No grass. A mud-colored substance, resembling tar, envelops the terrain for miles. Imagine an uninhabitable land. Then visit the local landfill.

The wave of environmental information before the American consciousness has brought to light the complicated issues of waste disposal. As a result, some changes have occurred. Today's procedures of burying garbage beneath the earth, dumping it into the oceans, and burning it into the hemisphere are being questioned. Usually some politically strong and highly organized environmental groups do the questioning. Most of these groups have evolved from the belief that preserving nature is a principle, not an option. The adversaries of these righteous underdogs generally take the form of extremely powerful industry.

In Wellsboro, PA, there is an example of such a group that has become a strong local force in shaping what are to be considered as 'acceptable' environmental standards. The Pine Creek Headwaters Protection group (PCHPG), which was founded in 1988, has designated itself as the Pine Creek Watershed's knight in shining armor. In the past few years, the group has grown from a handful of local citizens to 1,700 active members residing in 18 different states.

Ronald Comstock, elected as the PCHPG president in September, 1990, said his primary objective is "to do anything I can within my power to keep Pine Creek as pristine a creek as it is now." As the 43-year-old TV sales-and-service businessman pointed out, there is

much more to be considered than simply the aesthetic value of Pine Creek.

"A lot of people use Pine Creek for recreational purposes, but as a businessman, I see Pine Creek bringing people, industry, and tourism into the area," Comstock said. "Pine Creek is 90 percent of the attraction."

Protecting and preserving the Pine Creek Headwaters, which is located on the Allegheny Plateau in northcentral Pennsylvania, is quite an ambition. The Pine Creek watershed encompasses 635,200 acres in Tioga, Lycoming, Clinton, and Potter Counties. Pine Creek flows 86.5 miles to Jersey Shore, PA, and joins the West Branch of the Susquehanna River.

"We'd like to think we consider the entire watershed because if one point is polluted it will affect the entire creek," Comstock said.

One of the PCHPG's earliest successful confrontations involved the Antrim Mining Company's (sister company of Phoenix Resources) proposed 140-acre solid waste landfill. When Antrim's plans for a landfill became known, a panic spread throughout the Wellsboro community. The issue was widely covered in the media throughout the state. There was an obvious stigma about having a landfill in an area which relies on tourism as its largest industry. Antrim Mining had stated that its proposal was a step toward dealing with the garbage problem because no other options of disposing massive quantities have yet become available. After a drawn-out, heated battle with the business backed PCHPG, Antrim withdrew its request for a solid waste management permit.

In another recent case, Ogden Martin Systems Inc., a New Jersey company, is

negotiating with Phoenix Resources over the possible purchase of Antrim Mining-leased property located in Duncan Township. Plans for expanding the Antrim Mining fly ash dump to 135 acres are underway. If the Pennsylvania Department of Environmental Resources (DER) accepts Antrim's pending application for a larger residual waste facility, the Antrim site would provide five million cubic yards of landfill space. "The proposed facility would accept all residual and industrial wastes from Pennsylvania and New York state," according to *The Wellsboro Gazette*.

The PCHPG fears that if Antrim's expansion plans are adopted, inevitably the landfill will leak and contaminate the groundwaters of the Wellsboro community. In *The Wellsboro Gazette*, the group claimed "residual waste contains toxic concentrations of heavy metals which could threaten the surrounding groundwater and pollute both the Pine Creek and the Wellsboro water supply." The wells which serve the Wellsboro area are 6,000 feet from the proposed landfill.

A solid waste management ordinance, adopted by the Tioga County Commissioners in 1988, bans all landfills except those managed by the Northern Tier Solid Waste Authority. After Ogden Martin Systems Inc. confirmed their interests in the Antrim land purchase, the commission reaffirmed its opposition to the proposal. The PCHPG believes officials will enforce the county's landfill ordinance in court if a legal battle develops, Comstock said. However, the odds may not be in favor of environmentalists this time.

"They'll (Ogden Martin Systems) have enormous amounts of money, legal

resources, and strong public relation campaigns," Comstock said. "They've fought many battles similar to this one-- they're old hands at this game and may attempt to bully the commission through the costs of the legalities."

If Ogden Martin challenges the ordinance and the DER allocates the permit to expand the fly ash dump, the PCHPG will challenge the permit in front of the DER hearing board, Comstock said.

The biggest criticism of environmental groups similar to the PCHPG often revolves around the lack of substantial evidence to support their claims. If an organization wishes to be taken seriously by both the state and the public, it must expose and document a potential environmental impact, not an easy task. The DER will only accept objective research which clearly identifies a reason to take action against a possible threat. The PCHPG has proven itself capable of meeting such a standard.

"We're not against all landfills, just those located in the Pine Creek Watershed," Comstock said. "The Pine Creek Gorge should be viewed as an industry and should get all the consideration that we would afford any industry."

In many of the battles the PCHPG has taken on, including the one against Antrim, the group hired independent geologists to gather scientific data and to review the issues. "The DER is sort of understaffed -- we (PCHPG) fill in the gaps," Comstock said.

Pennsylvania now has 50 solid waste landfills. A majority of these landfills are over 100 acres in size. Quite a few of them accept waste from out of state. Presently there are no hazardous waste landfills in Pennsylvania. However, the state is searching for a suitable site for the first

one, which would accept toxic waste from two other states beside Pennsylvania. Because less-populated areas often are targeted as potential disposal sites, state officials might consider an area such as Tioga County.

In order to help protect Pine Creek from future environmental threats, the PCHPG is pushing legislature to have the creek designated as a 'scenic river.' According to the 1972 Pennsylvania Scenic Rivers Act, the DER must determine if the river has "outstanding aesthetic and recreational values." If it becomes a scenic river, "Pine Creek headwaters will be put into a higher priority," Comstock said. "One of its (Scenic River Designation) biggest benefits is that it coordinates all the activities of the various state agencies and will force them to go through DER." Only a small segment of the creek, about 18 miles, would receive the designation if the Scenic River Bill is passed.

"This is one of the last chances we have to preserve this unspoiled stream, and it would be a real shame to spoil it for the future generations," Comstock said. ■

Rural Recycling in an Urban World

By Shannon Ryder

She woke up Saturday morning and looked at the clock next to her bed. Through blurred vision she could make out the numbers on her clock, 8:00 am. She laid still contemplating the chore which she had unknowingly volunteered for last week. Now feeling a twinge of task avoidance, she sighed, dressed, and walked out the door. Two hours later she walked out of the back of a trailer, took a deep breath of fresh air, and felt a sense of accomplishment. She had just finished two hours of volunteer recycling work.

In a society that has been considered a "throw away society," volunteer recycling should be a compromise with the environment rather than an effort. Growing mounds of garbage have been accumulating across the nation's land. It is not only up to society as a whole to face this problem, but it is also up to each state, each county, each town, each organization and each individual.

In July, 1988, Pennsylvania made recycling a law. Gov. Robert P. Casey signed ACT 101, Municipal Waste Planning, Recycling, and Waste Reduction Act, which required many Pennsylvania communities to recycle. With widespread participation, this is expected to reduce the amount of

municipal solid waste by 25 percent in 1997. Most communities will have curbside recycling service and also drop-off centers for recyclable materials.

Mansfield, Pennsylvania, is one of the communities which is participating in the recycling program. Although Mansfield is not required by law (due to its population size) to recycle, a program has been put into action. According to the mayor of Mansfield, Ronald Remy, the town is co-operating. "Even the kids in the elementary school are excited about learning about recycling," Remy says. As a resident of Mansfield, Mr. Remy, who is also an assistant professor at Mansfield University, feels that recycling is a great idea.

Garbage in Mansfield is to be eventually reduced by one-third. Currently, garbage has been cut out by 30 percent due to the response to the recycling program. Mansfield has a convenient curbside recycling service, encouraging the community to participate in the recycling program.

Whether or not a community has to recycle depends upon its size. The Pennsylvania Department of Environmental Resources distributed a brochure that states if a community has more than 10,000 people, recycling is

mandatory beginning September 26, 1990. If a community has 5,000 - 10,000 people (and a population density of more than 3,000 people per square mile), recycling is mandatory beginning September 26, 1991. If a community has fewer than 5,000 people, recycling programs are "optional, but encouraged."

In response to the Pennsylvania law, Mansfield University, along with many other college campuses has a mandatory recycling program. Four recycling containers have been placed in several locations in all residence halls and existing educational buildings on campus. Each set of four containers is labeled either paper, aluminum, glass, or plastic. Each container wears a large fluorescent sticker which reads "recycle;" the container has a logo which reads "Don't trash the future."

Although the overall opinion on campus concerning recycling is positive, the efforts which are associated with the recycling program have caused some difficulties and negative feedback from people on campus. "I think that the major reason Mansfield University began a recycling program was because it was mandatory, but I also think that Mansfield University would have eventually begun recycling on its own," said one student. "Right now the new program is

very confusing to a lot of people including myself," said the same student. Another student goes on to say that "right now, it's hard to get into recycling because I don't always know what to recycle and I'm not used to the program."

Students not being used to the program is not uncommon on the Mansfield campus. Mansfield University's recycling program is still in its beginning stages. The introduction of the recycling program into the students' as well as the faculty's lives demands time and effort.

Understanding recycling is the key to promoting participation in recycling programs. Recycling involves the separation of materials for processing and remanufacturing into new materials. According to the Pennsylvania Department of Environmental Resources brochure the following materials can be recycled: (1) glass: clear, amber and green glass from beverage bottles and food jars; (2) paper: newspapers, corrugated paper, office paper, and computer paper; (3) aluminum: beverage cans, pie plates, clean foil, aluminum siding, and lawn furniture; (4) steel cans: beverage and food cans, both bimetallic and all steel; (5) plastic: clear plastic soda bottles, one-gallon milk and water jugs; (6) motor oil: oil from cars or other vehicles; and (7) lead-acid batteries: batteries from cars and trucks.

By recycling paper, aluminum, plastic, and other materials, the present generation has the power to make an impact on the future-forever. Today's consumers have a chance to take responsibility for the long-term consequences of their acts. With success stories in hundreds of communities like Mansfield, Pennsylvania's recycling program may become a fact-not a fad-of life. ■

A Head Start on Growing Up

By Beth Van Elswyk

A quarter century ago, America's war on poverty began. Today, the war is still being fought all over the United States. Over the past 25 years the percentage of children living in poverty has escalated at an alarming rate. More American children today can be found in households where both parents are working. Many households are supported by a single parent. In addition, low income families often must struggle against homelessness and substance abuse, problems which pose serious threats to child development and family life. One of today's most successful approaches to combat such overwhelming problems is the Head Start program.

Head Start was conceptualized through the Federal Office of Economic Opportunity, (OEO), in October of 1964. Within a few months, the "poverty warriors" worked fast to translate a Congressional mandate into a large number of working programs to be used all over the United States in local communities.

Seven years ago, the Mansfield community established a Head Start program. The program operates under the direction of Betty Lupkowsky who works out of the Bradford-Tioga Head Start headquarters. Mansfield Head Start presently houses 17 children.

"Each center has one teacher, an aide, a volunteer and one family service aide who may not be on site," Lupkowsky said.

Mansfield Head Start works in conjunction with Mansfield University, which once housed Head Start in the

university's home economics building. When university officials needed classroom space, the Head Start program moved to its present location in the downtown area at the St. James apartments. Because it remains near the university, the program receives student volunteers.

Professor Steve Brown teaches a class which requires college students to volunteer and observe at the center. Professor Brown said he wishes the center would have remained in the home economics building because it is a more spacious area and was more equipped to have students work with the children. He said the university location provided an observatory for learning and closer interaction between students and Head Start children. Brown said "it is a great loss for the university as well as the children," to have Head Start relocated.

Whatever its location, the Mansfield Head Start strongly encourages parent participation. Because the Head Start program caters to low-income children, parental involvement is crucial for both parents and children to be more prepared for the school years ahead.

The overall program has been praised from its inception because it combines its elementary functions with its intended goals. The five most important elements of the program are its comprehensive services; parental involvement; family support; a commitment to meeting local needs; training and technical assistance support; and its collaborative approach. A recent article in Young Children magazine stated that "although Head Start is proud of the education component, its

services are much more comprehensive." The Head Start Program Performance Standards state that the overall goal of the program "is to bring about greater degree of social competence in children in low-income families... social competence is meant [as] the child's everyday effectiveness in dealing with both the present environment and later responsibilities in school and life."

Head Start officials believe one of the reasons the program succeeds is because of its parental involvement. The program encourages parents to volunteer in a classroom; participate in teacher home visits at least twice a year; attend parent education classes; enroll in job training programs, literacy programs, or other adult education; serve on policymaking bodies; apply to work in the program; and serve in state, regional, or national Head Start associations. Last year over 443,000 parents volunteered in their local Head Start programs and 36 percent of the staff were parents of current or former Head Start children, as reported by the U.S. Department of Health and Human Services, 1990. The key to this voluntary action is that Head Start expects parents to be key players. In fact, parents help decide what types of services to provide, where the centers will be located, and who will be hired and fired.

Over the years, Head Start has proven to be a significant and sound investment in our nation's future. The program has received widespread support from parents, policymakers, and the business community. Head Start works because of the types of services it provides to children and families and because it has received strong support from both the parents and policymakers. Public schools, universities, and other agencies can and should benefit from the Head Start model. ■

Snip, Set, and Style on Every Street

By Dawn Dougherty

"Did you work today, Kate?" asks Sandra Barron of Magic Touch salon. She is wrapping an elderly woman's hair in perm rods. A little boy sits in one of the main chairs with a cape thrown over his shoulders, his hair wet from the recent washing. The mother sits waiting. Another woman sweeps up hair into a large dustpan. The three ladies in the room discuss someone's wedding, who needs counseling, and the lasagna that they are making for supper. Copies of *North American Hunter*, *Colonial Homes*, and *Readers Digest* lay on the table. Sandra Barron finishes up her latest customer.

There are 3,392 residents of Mansfield, Pa and nearly 25 beauty shops. You have better odds trying to get your hair frosted than getting into a doctor's office, or any office for that matter.

"My first choice was to be a physical education teacher," Barron said, as she clipped away at the young boy's hair. "But after my brother got discharged from the army I took out a loan from Carson Finance to go to the state beauty school in Williamsport." Sandra Barron has been a beautician/cosmotologist for 34 years, the last 16 of which were spent in Mansfield. "I think I've been here the longest, except for Betty Hinckly, but she just retired."

It seems that everyone loves to do hair and wants to

make it a career. Peggy Smith is one of the many women operating in Mansfield's hair care sector.

"I love my job and my customers," Smith said. She had just gotten off the phone. M.C. Hammer played on the radio. A waiting customer flipped through Victoria Principal's latest exercise book. "I always knew this is what I wanted to do since I was in high school." Smith worked for Barron at Magic Touch until she got her own shop on Academy Street. She also went to the state beauty school in Williamsport.

"You need to put in 2500 hours," Smith said. "It should take nine months but I did it in eight and a half...you should probably write nine months." Peggy works out of her home where she lives with her two daughters Nicole and Ashley. She chose to work in Mansfield because she's lived here all her life.

Every shop has its own distinct personality and group of customers. Beauty shops are the battlegrounds of Mansfield and fierce loyalty is shown to beauticians, most of whom have been here over 20 years.

"Welcome friends!" greets visitors entering Patty Hutcheson's country cosmetology store. The welcome is stenciled on the walls, embroidered on the pictures, and written on the bill. Patty works on an elderly woman who has a mass of just permed wet curls. The elderly woman does not smile. "I used to live in Bloss and Covington," Hutcheson says. The elderly woman sits in silence as Patty pulls the rods out. "In April I'll have been a

beautician for 25 years."

The competition for customers is tough. It is very difficult to pull customers away from hairdressers who have been cutting the same heads of hair for years. The key to success seems to be targeting a group of customers and creating an atmosphere that would be appealing to that particular group.

"I don't really worry about the competition at all," Susan Wood says. She is the newest to arrive on the Mansfield scene. Her shop, Studio Six, was only open for a week and a half when she was interviewed. "It's been a lifelong dream of mine to own my own shop." Wood sits in one of the black leather chairs. The room surrounds its inhabitants in black lacquer, silver mirrors, and deep purple accents, a very chic effect. Wood's one employee, Deanna Morgan, worked at Chez Gabrielle with Wood until they opened up the new shop. But don't confuse Deanna with the other Deanna Morgan who owns her own hair care shop locally. "It does get very confusing sometimes," Wood says as she fixes yet another woman's perm rods. "I really want to get in on the college scene. I think my shop has just the right atmosphere to attract the student." The lacquer and mirrors are relieved by one wall left with its original bricks, and green plants dot the walls.

From the newest to the oldest shops in Mansfield, none seem to be declining by what would seem to be steep competition. Mansfield, Pa, may be the hairdresser capital of the world. ■

Amy Sullivan



Mansfield Lions Club: 50 Years of Caring & Sharing

By Frank Modica

In Chicago, 1917, a dream was born and put into action by a man named Melvin Jones who wanted to create an organization to help people in any way possible. This dream is now known as the Lions Club. Lions Clubs are known throughout the world for their worthwhile contributions, and endeavors in community life. The Mansfield, Pa. Lions Club is part of nearly 1.4 million men and women in over 39,000 clubs located in 166 countries and geographical areas. Each area is dedicated, like Mansfield, to better its community by participating in visual improvement projects, drug awareness programs, diabetes and educational research, and numerous environmental, educational, citizenship, social, recreational, and public services. The international motto, "We serve," inspired Mansfield area residents to create what would be its own Lions Club organization.

Fifty years ago, a group of men from the Troy, Pa. area established the Mansfield Lions Club with one goal in mind: To improve the Mansfield area and help needy people, organizations, and causes. That's exactly what they have been doing. Graydon Scott, Mansfield Lions Club's oldest member said the Mansfield Lions Club was formed in 1940 with 40 original members. "I was referred to the group by a friend and I took an interest in what the Lions Club

stood for," Scott said. Scott moved from Troy, Pa. to Mansfield to help create the local service club.

The Mansfield Lions are known for helping the elderly and needy people of the Mansfield area. For years, these modern day heroes have aided the blind and the deaf. The Lions have purchased and donated glasses and hearing aids for those who can't afford the expensive items that are essential for normal, daily living. They have also donated money to eye research labs to find different cures and medications for the purpose of eye treatment. Mansfield Lions also have given funds for hearing and seeing-eye dogs for those individuals who need their support. In addition, the most significant part of their help toward the blind and deaf is their campus meetings, which they coordinate every year. The Lions throughout the state monitor camps at State College where hearing- and sight-impaired individuals can have a fun time and relax. Club members organize different sporting events, such as softball, where these individuals can compete against each other, and share companionship.

In addition to their dedication to the blind and the deaf, Mansfield Lions Club members have donated their time, effort, and funds in other worthy endeavors. They have coordinated recycling programs for the community, supported Halloween parades, and helped

hurricane victims in the south. For the benefit of today's youth, the club conducted drug awareness programs that were instituted at local schools, constructed the community swimming pool in downtown Mansfield, and built a fence to protect the playground for the children's use. The group also organized an international exchange student program for the area, where students from foreign countries can come and learn in the U.S., and local students gain the chance to experience the excitement of studying in a new atmosphere. "Our purpose is to grow and serve the community in whatever way possible," Scott said.

The most significant addition to the Mansfield Lions Clubs efforts to help the unfortunate individuals is the newly formed "eyeglass drop-off." These are locations where people can donate their used or old eyeglasses to the Lions Club, whose members disperse the glasses to senior citizens, and to those who don't have access to eyeglasses. This is a permanent endeavor which will benefit many within the greater Mansfield area.

For half a century, the club has proven that people still care about the welfare of the underprivileged who seek the assistance of a strong hand. In celebrating its 50th anniversary, the Mansfield Lions Club may reflect on its past achievements and look toward future plans for the welfare of the community. ■

M.U. PR Office



The original Mansfield gridders, 1891 team

By Bob McGowan

Mansfield University sits on a spacious hillside in Pennsylvania's northern tier of Tioga County, a rural community where farms and slow-paced living have become the norm. Yearly, when the warmth of summer is overtaken by the brisk chill of fall, the region turns its attention to the harvesting of crops and the spectacular displays of foliage. The change in temperature begins the transformation of the serenely uniform landscape into a collage, featuring numerous bursts of colors. The fall season also brings with it the excitement and the tradition of one of Mansfield's oldest existing competitive sports-- football. While in modern times Mansfield is not known for having a dominating football squad, the sport, introduced to the school by Professor John Edwards, has undoubtedly secured itself several spots in the history of the college .

During the early 1890's, football was becoming an increasingly popular sport at colleges all across the United States. The Ivy League schools became crusaders in the sport and possessed some of the most powerful and feared teams in the nation. The game was rough and left no room for error, as players wore very little protective equipment. In fact, the staggering number of injuries and deaths that resulted from the game prompted United States President Theodore Roosevelt to take action. "Rough play must cease, or I will abolish football forever," Roosevelt announced in newspapers of the day. While "rough play" would remain a trademark of football, protective equipment and rules designed to protect participants began to take form. No one, from what was then known as Mansfield State Normal School, lost his life due to a football injury, but Mansfield was not immune to the potential tragedy of the loosely disciplined sport. In a contest in

Mansfield's Smythe Park, a participant from Elmira was fatally injured, prompting the Elmira club to disband. The player represented the third member of their squad in four years to perish from game injuries.

The game got its beginnings at Mansfield with the arrival of Professor John Edwards from Lafayette College and enjoyed great success through its first 14 years. Edwards organized and coached a group of Mansfield students in the spring of 1891, making the small university the forefather of what has become a regular event at schools throughout the nation, spring practice. The spring season concluded with a contest pitting Mansfield State Normal School against the Wellsboro Athletic Club. So on May 23, 1891, at Smythe Park, Mansfield took to the field for the first time, defeating the Wellsboro Athletic Club by a convincing 22-0 score. The local paper of the time, The Mansfield Advertiser , reported:

"Last Saturday Mansfield witnessed a most interesting game of football, played according to rugby rules...the men formed the block line, and the teams looked pretty evenly matched; but the minute the lines met, the superiority of the Normals was apparent."

When the fall season began, Edwards became a player coach for Mansfield as the Normals took on a slate of three games and sported a record of 2-1. In the early days, Mansfield State Normal School was a two-year institution and many players would go on after their playing days at Mansfield to have successful careers at larger four-year schools. In From Buckskin To Baseball, Stan Heaps states that the Mansfield squad had at least ten players receive All-American honors after moving on to other schools. This "success" would come back to haunt the Mansfield squad, in the person of Peter Overfield. Hess says Overfield transferred to the University of Pennsylvania after playing at Mansfield and became an All-American in 1898. The Normals, who were on at least a 14-game winning streak at the time, traveled to Philadelphia where the streak came to an end with Overfield leading the Penn squad.

In 1892, the Normals lost their founder, John Edwards, but found their way into the history books by playing the first-ever night football game. The game was scheduled as part of the popular Mansfield Fair, which attracted up to 20,000 visitors a night. On Wednesday night, September 28, 1892, Mansfield State Normal took on Wyoming Seminary in the night game. While the game was scheduled for 7:30 pm, it started much earlier and was discontinued after one half at 7:30 p.m., due to a lack of light. The lighting for the game was provided by 20 electric lights and several incandescent lights that were powered by a Thompson and Huston Dynamo. With the score tied at 0-0 and the lighting not sufficient, the

captains decided to discontinue the game for the safety of the participants. While the contest was ruled a draw, Mansfield must have claimed to be victorious as the Wyoming Seminary issued a challenge in the October 5th issue of the Mansfield Advertiser.

Challenge!

*To professor S.E. Sprole,
Manager Mansfield S.N.A.
Football team:*

Since you claim that your team won that farcical exhibition of football given at Mansfield last Wednesday evening, I hereby challenge your football team to meet the Wyoming Seminary team at the West Side Park, Wilkes Barre, Pa., October 15, 1892 or any other date prior that you may suggest. The referee and umpire to be competent men who have never had any connection with either school, and every member of each team to be a bona fide student of the school represented by such team.

We agree to pay the necessary travelling expenses and local entertainment of your team and their substitutes.

Respectfully,

J.H. Race, manager

In 1896, Mansfield hired its first regular football coach in James Dunsmore. Dunsmore was a member of the original Mansfield squads of 1891 and 1892 and led the school to what could be called its dynasty years as the team's mentor. The 1896 squad had only one blemish on its record, a 6-6 tie with Athens Athletic Club, and avenged that tie later in the season with a 24-0 mauling of the Athens Club in Mansfield. After going undefeated again in 1897, Mansfield upgraded its 1898 schedule to include larger schools such as the University of Pennsylvania and Cornell and took on Penn State in 1899. Mansfield's tough schedule included "more big colleges than did any other secondary school of the day" according to Spaulding Football Guide of 1898. In 1900,

another new coach arrived at Mansfield. Eugene B. Beaumont took over the reigns and guided the Normals to yet another undefeated season. The next several seasons saw coaching changes yearly but continued success in the program as Mansfield maintained a winning tradition. In 1906 the Normals scored 116 points and gave up just 16 points as their only loss came at the hands of Bucknell 5-0.

Mansfield State Normal School put together a combined record of 50 wins 15 losses and 5 ties between 1896 to 1906. With the introduction of spring practice and night football at Mansfield, the school made itself a permanent fixture in the annals of football history. ■

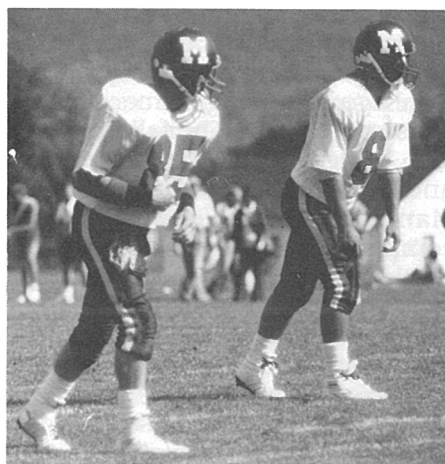
From Buckskin To Baseball. Glimpses Of Tiogans At Work And Play

"Early Sports At Mansfield State Normal School", Stan Heaps
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College Teams", Karl Van
Norman

Mansfield University Public
Relations Office



1989 Mansfield players

Pinecreek Passenger Line

By Rich Steiner

The railroads of northern Tioga county contributed to the growth of the county more than any other single factor. It was the railroad that allowed the cost-effective transportation of coal and other raw materials from the county to the factories in New York state and eastern Pennsylvania. The railroads also provided passenger service which brought more people to the area and allowed for the easy travel of local residents to other parts of the county.

In 1839, no railroads existed in the county. Communications and people traveled in and out of the area by foot, horseback, or stagecoach. Freight was moved by horses, mules, or ox team. Lumber and logs were floated down Pine Creek, the Tioga River, or the Cowanesque River. The Seneca Indian tribe had established these paths that would eventually become the first rail beds.

The original idea for a railroad to run from Jersey Shore, along Pine Creek, to Ansonia belonged to the Fall Brook Coal Company. It was in February of 1870 that the Jersey Shore, Pine Creek, and Buffalo Railway was chartered and was to run from Jersey Shore, up Pine Creek to Ansonia, Gaines, Coudersport, and eventually to

Port Allegheny. Surveys were made and right of ways obtained but nothing further was done until January, 1882.

On January 25, 1882 The New York Central & Hudson River Railroad obtained controlling interest in the railroad and immediately went to work building the road. However, the route had been changed from the original survey. The road would now run from the Stokesdale Junction along Marsh Creek through Big Meadows to Ansonia and down Pine Creek to Williamsport. The line would connect with Corning, Cowanesque, and Antrim in the north and with the Pennsylvania and Reading Railroad in the south.

The railroad was completed on June 4, 1883 and operated as part of the Fall Brook system. The line ran through the Grand Canyon of Pennsylvania and was considered to have no equal in its scenic grandeur. It was the most efficient railway in the state at that time and set precedents for the operations of other railroads. The railway immediately became an important transportation link to the south. Three passenger trains a day ran the eighty-two miles of track between Wellsboro and Williamsport. The railroad also carried coal from the anthracite regions of Pennsylvania and the

semi-anthracite regions of Dauphin county and iron ore from Lebanon and Lehigh counties of Pennsylvania. The road carried these raw materials to factories in New York state. The railroad also carried sandrock from the great sandrock belt of Tioga county and lumber from the hemlock regions of Tioga, Potter, and Lycoming counties.

But, the end of the railroad's heyday would come. With the construction of better roads and the advent of the automobile the railroads began to die a slow death. The Jersey Shore, Pine Creek, and Buffalo gasped its last breath with the removal of the tracks through the Grand Canyon early in 1990. Now all that remains is the empty road bed, a silent reminder of a not so distant past when steam and smoke filled the air, and railroads were king. ■

Special thanks to Mr. Scott Gitchell and the Tioga County Historical Society for their help in the researching of this article. Other sources:

County Atlas of Tioga County Pennsylvania.

A Descriptive Review of the Fall Brook Coal Co.'s Route and the Principal Cities and Towns Along the Line of the Corning, Cowanesque, & Antrim and the Pine Creek Railways.

Tioga Country Rail

By Vicki Biegen

From the mid 1800s to the late 1800s, railroads played an important part in the transportation of coal in Tioga and Chemung county. The first plans to build a railroad were started in 1828 when the Tioga Navigation Company was authorized to form a railroad to take the place of coal transportation by the canals, according to The History of Tioga County, Pennsylvania by W.W.

Munsel and J.L. Sexton. The railroad was to go through Tioga, Richmond, and Covington townships.

The first railroad built in the area was named the Corning and Blossburg Railroad. Construction began on July 4, 1840 and the line was completed in Covington in July and in Blossburg in September of that same year, Munsel and Sexton wrote. Railroad was used mainly for the transportation of coal from the Blossburg mines.

The History of Tioga County, Pennsylvania traces the development of local railroads with the following statistics: In 1859, the Fallbrook and Blossburg Railroad was built. Forty-one years after its tracks were laid, the railroad closed its business due to a "sympathetic" strike in the coal mines. On April 4, 1867, the Fallbrook Railroad was built from Blossburg to Lawrenceville. In 1872 it was incorporated into the Lawrenceville Railroad Company.

In that same year, the Tioga and Elmira State Line Railroad was formed (the Tioga Division of the Erie Railroad and the Elmira Railroad). The railroad was built entirely in Chemung County and it went from Lawrenceville to Elmira where it connected with the Northern Central Railroad. Munsel and Sexton also wrote that coal transportation was not the only purpose of the railroads in Tioga County.

One railroad, the Corning and Blossburg, provided passenger service to and from the Mansfield Fair. The railroad also provided access to other townships for people living in the area. However, passenger service for the Tioga and Elmira Railroad ended in 1932, and was abandoned entirely a decade later throughout the region.

From the mid 1800's and up through part of 1972, railroading played an important part in the growth of a small northern Pennsylvania community known as Mansfield. The Erie Railroad and the New York Central Railroad provided many services along the route through the borough. The railroad was used to ship farm products, such as cheese and milk, from Canoe Camp and Covington up to Mansfield, which also shipped its farm products by train.

Trains also were used for the shipment of freight from the local stores to factories in other

towns. Mr. Gerald Schanbacher, owner of the Novelty, remembers having to ship wind-up wooden tops, party hats, and other novelty items on half cars to the factory. Ernest Jupenlaz, proprietor of Jupenlaz Leather Goods, also remembers using the railroad for his business.

"I used the railroad in the teens, 20's, up until the 1940's," Jupenlaz said. Jupenlaz remembered having to hang a Wells Fargo sign outside his door, for this was the only way businesses let the drayman know that they had freight that needed to be shipped. Other businesses, such as Martin King furniture, the cigar plant, and the iron works, also used the railroad. At the time, it was the only way to ship products.

Despite the fact that the railroad was an advantage to businesses, it became an inconvenience in later years, when trains were rerouted to Hornell, New York, the reason being that it was easier to go into Hoytville from Mansfield then to New York.

A second, but little known way of using trains, was for the Mansfield fair. At the time of the fair, people and exhibits were brought to and from the town on as many as four passenger trains a day. "The train brought people right up the fair," said Hallock Colony, friend of Ernest Jupenlaz. At least 10,000 people would arrive by train just to see the fair.

Large numbers of students also used trains to reach Mansfield State College (now Mansfield University). "The drayman was busy for two days bringing trunks to the college," Jupenlaz said. According to The History of Tioga County, Pennsylvania, students rode the train (\$10 rail passage) from Philadelphia, Scranton, Wilkes Barre, Elmira, and Corning.

The local town librarian (name withheld), remembers being able to tell time by the two o'clock whistle, which let students know that they had to be in a certain place at that time. She also remembers how the little children ran down to the station just to wave to the engineer, so that he would blow his whistle for them, which he sometimes did.

Eventually trains became obsolete as the highways became more efficient and safer for the shipping of goods to other places. In 1972, railroading came to a complete halt when Hurricane Agnes destroyed the rail bed from Blossburg up to Lawrenceville.

Although the trains don't come in through Mansfield any more, the railroad station still stands (behind Sherwood Manor and next to the power plant), as a reminder of the trains that helped a small community into the 20th century. ■

